

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury

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Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The paper is printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

## Local Matters

### STREET WORK BEGUN

Material signs of improvement of Broadway are now in evidence, as the track gang of the Newport Electric Corporation are making rapid progress in taking up their tracks preparatory to putting in the foundation. Work was begun by this company the first of the week, a large gang of laborers being brought down from Fall River. They started work at Lake's Corner and have already taken up a large section of the track, while the men breaking the surface have proceeded beyond Bliss Road. The advance guard will be followed by excavators who will dig out the earth for a substantial foundation to go under the rails. This will be filled in with crushed stone, and then the tracks will be re-laid and the ground in readiness for the contractors for the new pavement. The work will be done first on the east side of the street, the tracks of the Newport and Providence railway being used for traffic in both directions until the first side is completed. Then the same process will be gone through on the west side of the street, the tracks of the Providence road coming up in the same way. The expense to both companies will be large.

While there is to be a substantial foundation under the car tracks, which are to be paved with granite blocks, the reinforced concrete pavement, seven inches thick, is to be laid directly on the subsoil in the other parts of the street. The grade is to be changed in some sections, and the side streets will have to be slightly altered also to conform to the changes of grade in Broadway.

The contract as originally drawn calls for work to be completed by June 15th, and it is ardently hoped that it will not be delayed much beyond this time. When the job is completed, it will be greatly appreciated by those who have occasion to use this important thoroughfare. Whether the pavement will stand up without a foundation remains to be demonstrated in the years to come.

### MRS. JOSEPH F. STONE

Mrs. Joseph F. Stone, a well known summer resident of Newport, who had made her permanent home in this city for a number of years, died at her residence on Bellevue avenue on Friday. Death was due to heart trouble and was quite unexpected, as, in spite of her advanced years, she had been able to be out only a short time before.

Mrs. Stone was a member of Trinity Church and a regular attendant there, having been present at the service only last Sunday. She owned and occupied a handsome villa on Bellevue avenue, known as "Stoneholm." She is survived by two daughters. Her husband died a number of years ago.

Bids for the construction of the new building for the Carting Company on Commercial Wharf will be opened by the directors of the Newport Industrial Company next Monday evening. It is planned to rush the building through to completion as quickly as possible.

### PISTOL BATTLE HERE

A lively sensation was caused in this city on Wednesday by a bandit raid on the old Kimber house just over the Newport line in the town of Middletown, in which many shots were fired, and one arrest was made by Chief of Police Bloomfield of that town. The one prisoner was arraigned before Judge Levy in the District Court later in the day on many charges, bail being fixed on each charge and amounting in the total to \$41,000. The defendant protested against the high bail, but Judge Levy was unmoved, being determined to have him on hand when wanted. He gave his name as John Cassidy of Montreal.

The raid on the house was apparently an effort at "hijacking," which has been tried before in this vicinity. The occupants of the house were aroused about two o'clock Wednesday morning by the sound of men in the house. Upon arising, the intruders fired shots from their revolvers. A telephone message was sent to Newport, and Mr. Harry Sperling rushed to the scene in a truck, accompanied by several men. Chief Bloomfield of the Middletown police was notified and also hurried to the house, the whole party arriving at about the same time.

When the reinforcements arrived, the intruders dashed out of the house and fired several shots at the new arrivals. One of the men was pursued and captured by Chief Bloomfield and was later brought to the Newport police station for safe keeping. The others made their escape in a motor car which was waiting nearby, but they abandoned the truck which had been apparently brought down to carry the booty.

Chief Bloomfield had a narrow escape from death at the hands of the marauders. When he placed his man under arrest two shots were fired at close range, but the aim was diverted by another man who grasped the arm of his assailant. The man was then placed under arrest, and notification was sent to the Tiverton and Portsmouth authorities in the hope of catching the car at the bridge, but without avail. The truck that was left behind was registered in the name of an East Providence man.

Judge Levy immediately communicated with Judge Caputo of the Superior Court, calling the matter to his attention, and Assistant Attorney General Hurley also interested himself in the matter. The matter of calling a special grand jury to consider the case was given thoughtful consideration.

### MRS. DANIEL BEARD

Mrs. Daniel Beard died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert L. Underwood, on Tuesday, after a long period of ill health. She was Miss Elizabeth Chase, daughter of Levi Chase of Portsmouth, and was born in that town on August 21, 1840. Her husband is a well known blacksmith, who was for many years engaged in business on West Broadway. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. Underwood and Mrs. Andrew R. Davoll.

Funeral services were held at her late residence on Friday afternoon, Rev. Roy W. Magoun officiating. The bearers were Messrs. Allen Smith, Herbert Peckham, John Rutledge and Andrew Davoll.

Mrs. Martha F. Tilley died at her home on Dartmouth street on Monday after a long illness, at the advanced age of eighty-one years. She was a native Newporter, being Miss Martha Simpson before her marriage to Mr. Henry H. Tilley, who was prominently connected with the Fire Department for many years. She was active in church and charitable work, having been a member of Emmanuel Church for many years, and having served as a member of the board of directors of the Women's Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association. She is survived by her husband and one son, Mr. Louis E. Tilley, as well as by several grandchildren.

A grass fire near the residence of the Misses Phinney on Ruggles avenue was the cause of an alarm from box 61 Thursday evening, but the damage was confined to the burning of the grass on the lawn.

### SUPERIOR COURT

The first three days of the week were devoted to hearing the so-called gambling cases, James J. Connell being tried on the indictment charging him with maintaining a nuisance at a place on Levin street. The jury late Wednesday evening brought in a verdict of guilty.

This was the case that was begun some time ago and was temporarily suspended until the opinion of the Supreme Court could be obtained as to the constitutional rights of witnesses in testifying regarding their own actions. That Court decided practically that the witnesses would not be required to testify to any act that might incriminate themselves. The trial of the case was, therefore, resumed on Monday morning. Several well known business men were called to testify for the State, but declined to tell whether they themselves had played roulette in the premises in question. Several testified that it had a reputation of being a place where gambling was carried on.

Employees of public service companies were called to testify to the effect that Connell ordered the installations in the building and paid the bills. Dr. David E. Flynn testified to having visited the place and seeing roulette played there. He went into details at considerable length and was closely cross-examined. The State rested its case Tuesday night and the defense was begun Wednesday morning. Few witnesses were called by the defense, but John D. Burke, Connell's partner in the Valley Inn, contradicted some of the evidence given by Dr. Flynn.

Lucinda Scott was called for sentence, but a physician's certificate was offered that she was ill in New York and unable to come here. She was allowed until Friday to appear in court.

On Thursday a civil action was begun, Charles D. Sullivan vs. Albert P. Gaines, to recover damages for an automobile accident near Island Park in August, 1920. Some testimony was put in for the plaintiff, but the case could not be completed and will be started again on Monday when a new judge and jury will hear the testimony. Jurors have been excused, and next week, Judge Arthur P. Sumner and new jurors will begin on jury cases for some three weeks. It is hoped to make some progress in clearing up the docket.

### BELIEVED THE OLDEST WOMAN IN NEWPORT

Mrs. Honora Sullivan, who died at her home on Charles street on Monday, is believed to have been the oldest woman in Newport. Had she lived two months longer she would have been 102 years old. She was born in County Kerry, Ireland, but has lived in this city since 1873, and up to near the time of her death has been an active worker in St. Joseph's Church. She leaves a son, Patrick L. Sullivan, and daughter, Mrs. Bridget Smith, and twenty-seven grandchildren.

The order for the sale of buildings at Coddington Point has again been rescinded by the Navy department, and it is generally thought that the buildings are now safe for the present at least. The local committee that visited Washington a short time ago, gave valuable information upon this subject, and the department called Commander Duncan, of the Public Works department, to Washington to confirm their statements. Immediately thereafter the orders were rescinded.

The Rogers High School basketball team left for Tufts College on Thursday to take part in the New England High Schools' basketball tournament there, which opened on Friday. They were given a big send-off when they left the school at noon, and their progress in the game will be followed by hundreds of Newporters. If they are successful in the preliminaries many local fans are planning to go to Boston to see the finals.

It is expected that there will be about 300 young men in the Citizens Training Camp which will be established at Fort Adams during the month of August. Colonel Shurtle will be in charge of the camp.

### BUS LINE REQUESTED

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was further discussion of matters in regard to Broadway. Mr. William P. Sheffield, representing the Newport Electric Corporation, requested permission for his company to operate a bus line from the Mile Corner through Broadway and Marlboro street to the depot, then through Thames street to Harrison avenue and back to the Mile Corner. He denied that his company had any intention of removing their tracks, but desired this bus line as an auxiliary. The matter has to go before the Public Service Commission as well as the board of aldermen, so no action was taken.

Mr. William A. Peckham, representing the Newport & Providence Railway, desired further time in announcing their intentions in regard to the Broadway work. He said that it would be impossible to hold a meeting of the directors of the road, until well into April, but that President Brown would make every effort to secure a reply as quickly as possible. The board granted a delay until April 17.

The Newport Water Works submitted an agreement providing for the lease of land at the Beach to the City at a nominal rental of one dollar per year, this to provide for the street improvements contemplated there. The matter went over to the next meeting of the board.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses of various kinds were granted.

### LA MI-CARIME

The French Carnival, La Mi-Carime made a pronounced hit at the Channing Parlors on Thursday and Friday evenings. The large hall presented a very attractive appearance, with its many booths gaily decorated and the attendants wearing fancy costumes after the old French fashion. On the main floor were places for the sale of almost anything that could be desired, while on the upper floor were many special attractions, comprising a dippy house, a mystery room, a silhouette department, fortune teller, and other features.

In the early evening a table d'hôte supper was served with an excellent patronage, while all the refreshment booths were well patronized.

The stage was occupied during the evening by three feature acts, the first being members of the French class at the Rogers High School, who rendered two old French songs. The second number was an exhibition by pupils of the dancing class of Miss Morrison, who gave a number of fancy dances, typical of the French peasantry. The crowning glory of the evening was Dr. Vosburgh and his wonderful troupe of trained animals, comprising elephant, bears, tiger and donkey, all of which exhibited almost human intelligence.

The attendance on the opening night was very large, the hall being completely filled, and an even greater patronage was expected on Friday evening, when a feature was the crowning of the Queen of the Carnival and the presentation to her of the time-honored gift.

### GOING TO PAWTUCKET

Next Monday evening providing the weather conditions are favorable, Kolah Grotto will go to Pawtucket, to participate in the ceremonies there in connection with a ceremonial session of Suhrab Grotto of Providence. There will be a street parade through the principal streets of Pawtucket, terminating at the Theatre where the ceremonial will be staged. Several other New England Grottos will have delegations present and a busy evening is anticipated.

The members of Kolah Grotto will leave here by automobiles, starting from the City Hall at 5.15. The Band, Bugle and Drum Corps and Patrol will go in full uniform and will head the line of Kolah Grotto, which will be under the command of Monarch G. Edward Farnum. This will be the first appearance on the street of the Band under its new leader, Mr. Ray Groff.

St. George's School closed for the Spring vacation on Thursday.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

The usual monthly session of the Probate Court was held at the town hall on Monday, March 17, 1921, all the members being present. The following estates were passed upon, Estate of James R. Chase, An inventory amounting to \$19,922.75 was presented by William R. Harvey, executor, allowed and passed for record.

Estate of Marjorie G. Chase, Petition for the appointment of Clara L. Chase, as guardian was referred to the third Monday in April, and notice of its pendency ordered to be published.

Estate of Daniel M. Chase, By consent of parties, notice was waived, and on the petition of Mary E. Chase and others, Albert L. Chase was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$12,000.00, with Mary E. Chase, Susan G. Murphy and Daniel Chase as sureties. William Thurston was appointed appraiser.

In Town Council. The petition of the Newport Electric Corporation for permission to trim trees interfering with the operation of its wires on the public highways of Middletown, was granted. A large balance of the tax assessed in 1921 and 1922 having never been collected and paid into the town treasury, a vote was passed in March, 1923, directing the Town Treasurer to take action against the collector to recover into the treasury town taxes in arrears and unpaid. No action was taken by the treasurer on Monday. The council appointed Alden P. Barker a committee to wait on the Town Treasurer and urge the need of action to recover delinquent taxes.

It was voted to apportion to each highway district \$1,000.00 to make ordinary repairs.

John L. Simmons, Junior was appointed surveyor of highways for road district No. 1, and Robert M. Wetherell was appointed a Police Constable.

Extensive work is required on that part of Green End Avenue extending from Paradise avenue to the Robinson Barker homestead, and most of the way an entire new roadbed will have to be constructed. There was discussion in regard to making this road bed.

Councilman John H. Spooner thought it would be more satisfactory to the taxpayers to have specifications prepared and invite proposals for doing the work by contract. Councilman Joseph A. Peckham was sure that the highway work done by him was more economically done than if it had been let to contractors. No definite action was taken and the matter was continued for further consideration.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: John H. Spooner and others for shoveling snow in road district No. 1 \$18.68; James Bloomfield, for services as chief of police, \$58.70; Marguerite E. Eddy, for examining cultures, \$32; Newport Herald Corp'n. for advertising canvass meeting and sledding ordinance, \$20.50; Newport Electric Corp'n. for electric light at town hall, \$2.00; The T. T. Pitman Corp'n. for advertising town meeting and budget hearing, \$30.50; Mercury Publishing Co., for printing ballots and placards, \$8.50; American Surety Co., for premium on bond of town treasurer, \$145.00; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$8.46; Frank Nunes, Jr., for stamps and stamped envelopes, \$3.08; Frank Nunes, Jr., allowance on salary as tax collector, \$200.00; Joel Peckham, for services as clerk of Public School committee, \$75.00; Albert L. Chase, for rent of land, site of town clerk's office, \$10.00; James W. Barker, for maintenance of Fire department in January, \$45.55; James W. Barker for maintenance of Fire department in February, \$48.26; Thos. G. Ward, for services as Town Sergeant, \$11.90; Thos. G. Ward, for services as janitor at Town Hall, \$11.50; Public Health Nursing Association, one month's salary, \$100; Louise H. Stewart, for assistance in Town Clerk's office, 4 weeks, \$40.

### TIVERTON

The voters of the town in financial town meeting Wednesday voted appropriations amounting to \$131,000 and voted to raise the rate of taxation to \$23 on a \$1000. The rate last year was \$16 on a \$1000. An appropriation of \$25,000 was made for a new schoolhouse at the Four Corners. The session was a stormy one. Several orders for street repairs and electric light installations were killed.

At the regular Conclave of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, on Wednesday evening, Sir Knight Alvaro Carlos presented the Commandery with a handsome colored painting of the view from the headquarters of the ancient Knight Templars in France, as it appeared in the sixteenth century. The painting will be framed and hung in the Asylum of the Commandery.

### PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and probate court was held at the town hall with all the members present. In the town council the petition of David Belsky for a victualler's license was granted, fee \$5.

The petition of the Newport Electric Corporation for permission to trim such trees as interfere with the operation of their street cars was granted, the trimming to be done under the direction of the surveyor and with the consent of the abutting owners.

Statement of damage done by dogs to hens belonging to Hattie D. Manchester amounting to \$4.40 and hens belonging to the Almy Bros. amounting to \$11.40 were received and ordered paid according to law.

Permission to move a building along Park avenue from Cottage avenue to Island Park Manor was granted, provided that the State Board of Public Roads also consent, said house if left on the highway overnight, to be pulled to one side of highway and kept well lighted, and be kept harmless from any damage resulting from said removal.

The petition of Harold Holdings for a victualler's license was granted, fee \$5.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

It was voted that the highway appropriation of \$1,000 made in the financial town meeting be apportioned equally between the four districts, each receiving \$1,500.

The compensation for labor on highway is to be double team with man \$8, three horse hitch \$9 overseer \$4 per day laborer \$3.50; boys at the discretion of the surveyor. Nine hours shall be the day. No bridge work is to be done by the overseer, without the consent of the council, except in case of washout and then under the direction of the highway committee. The State money is to be divided as follows \$225 in District No. 2, \$225 in District No. 4, the balance on District No. 3.

In the probate court the first and final account of Abbie A. and Arthur A. Sherman, executors of the estate of Benjamin C. Sherman was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

In the matter of citation of executrix of the estate of Charles Carr the same was continued to April 14.

The petition of the executors of the will of Henry C. Anthony for permission to erect a monument not to exceed \$2,000 was received and allowed.

A communication was received from the prohibition director, relative to revoking victuallers' licenses if found guilty of selling liquor, the president of the town council to make reply.

An inventory of the estate of Marion P. Hall Jackson was returned, allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Linwood C. Jackson to be appointed guardian of Phyllis Elsie Jackson was allowed, bond in the sum of \$5,000 with Aetna Surety Co., as surety was required. Appraiser appointed Arthur A. Sherman.

The petition of Harriet A. Brown to be appointed administratrix of the estate of Clarence E. Brown, was referred to April 14.

The petition of Annie L. Hall, guardian of Berkeley B Hall for license to sell certain real estate in Middletown was referred to April 14.

The petition of Alice Webb, guardian of Warren W. Anthony for license to sell certain real estate in Newport was referred to April 14.

Portsmouth Library Association.

The annual meeting of the Portsmouth Free Public Library Association was held on Tuesday evening. Miss Hattie G. Anthony the librarian read her report as follows:—Books in the library 6,431. Number of books circulated in the year 7,647—fiction 5,874, non-fiction 1,773. Number taking out books 420. New patrons 101, children taking books 121. The secretary's report was read and accepted. The treasurer's report was read showing a balance in the treasury of \$694.99. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President—John L. Borden.

Vice President—Rowland S. Chase.

Secretary—Mrs. John M. Eldredge.

Treasurer—George R. Hicks.

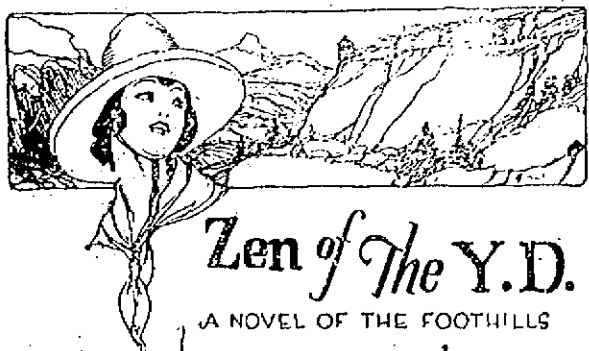
The school at Vaucluse, district No. 1 re-opened on Monday after a two weeks vacation owing to illness in the family of the teacher.

The auction sale of farm stock and tools of the late Restcom P. Manchester was held on Tuesday at Upland's Farm. Many people were in attendance and the goods brought high prices. Lunch was served by the social committee of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F.

Ruth Anthony the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Karl G. Anthony who has been seriously ill is now somewhat improved.

The apprentices from the Training Station, under Lieutenant John Davis, held a practice march through the city on Thursday afternoon. The weather was ideal for marching.





# Zen of the Y.D.

A NOVEL OF THE FOOTHILLS

by Robert Stead

AUTHOR OF "THE COW PUNCHER," "THE HOMESTEADERS," "NEIGHBORS," ETC.

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## SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—Transley's hay-cutting outfit, after skidding 2,000 tons, is on its way to the big Y.D. ranch headquarters. Transley is a master of men and circumstances. Linder, foreman, is substantial, but a little self-assured. George Drak, one of the men, is an irresponsible chap who proposes to every woman he meets. Transley and Linder dine with Y.D. and his wife and daughter Zen. Transley resolves to marry Zen. Y.D. instructs Transley to cut the South Y.D. "split of h— an' high water" and a fellow named Landson.

**CHAPTER II.**—Drak proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y.D. and Linder for her. Zen, but secretly laughs at both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drak. Y.D. mowing machines are ruined by frost. Zen, set on the grass, Zen prevents open war with Landson. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drak resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

**CHAPTER III.**—Y.D. and Zen ride to the South Y.D. Zen is a natural vamp, not yet half-broke and ripe for mating. Y.D. has taken a liking to Transley. Zen holds Transley off and encourages Linder.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Zen enjoys the prospect of a race between Transley and Linder for her. Zen, but secretly laughs at both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drak. Y.D. mowing machines are ruined by frost. Zen, set on the grass, Zen prevents open war with Landson. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drak resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

In their struggles they had been getting gradually into deeper water. At this moment they found their feet carried free, and the horses began to swim for the shore. Drak held to both reins with one hand, still clutching his victim with the other. More than once they went under water together and came up half-choking.

Zen was not a good swimmer, but she would gladly have broken away and taken chances with the current. Once on land she would be at his mercy. She was using her head frantically, but could think of no device to foil him. It was not her practice to carry weapons; her whip had already gone down the stream. Presently she saw a long leather thong floating out from the saddle of Drak's horse. It was no larger than a whip-lash; apparently it was a spare lace which Drak carried; and which had worked loose in the struggle. It was floating close to Drak.

"Don't let me sink, George!" she cried frantically, in sudden fright. "Save me! I won't fight any more."

"That's better," he said, drawing her up to him. "I knew you'd come to your senses."

Her hand reached the lash. With a quick motion of the arm, such as is given in throwing a rope, she had looped it once around his neck. Then, pulling the lash violently, she fought herself out of his grip. He clutched at her wildly, but could reach only some stray locks of her brown hair which had broken loose and were floating on the water.

She saw his eyes grow round and big and horrified; saw his mouth open and refuse to close; heard strange little gurgles and chokings. But she did not let go.

"When you insulted me this morning I promised to settle with you; I did not expect to have the chance so soon."

His head had gone under water. Suddenly she realized that he was drowning. She let go of the thong, clutched her horse's tail, and was pulled quickly ashore.

Sitting on the gravel, she tried to think. Drak had disappeared; his horse had landed somewhat farther down. Doubtless Drak had drowned. Yea, that would be the explanation. Why change it?

Zen turned it over in her mind. Why make any explanation? It would be a good thing to forget. She could not have done otherwise under the circumstances; no jury would expect her to do otherwise. But why trouble a jury about it?

"He got what was coming to him," she said to herself presently. She admitted no regret. On the contrary, her laborer self-confidence, her assurance that she could take care of herself under any circumstances, seemed to be strengthened by the experience.



A Half Hour's Hard Riding Brought Her to Linder's.

farmers there will be some plowed land, or at least a plow with which to run a furrow so that we can start a back-fire. Direct me."

Tompkins directed her as to the way, and leaving a word of explanation to be passed on to her father, she was off. A half hour's hard riding brought her to Linder's, but she found that this careful settler had made full provision against such a contingency as was now come about. The farm buildings, implements, stables, everything was surrounded, not by a frequent, but by a broad plowed field. Mrs. Linder, however, was little less thankful for Zen's interest than she would have been had their little standing been in danger. She pressed Zen to wait and have at least a cup of tea, and the girl, knowing that she could be of little or no service down the valley, allowed herself to be persuaded. In this little harbor of quiet her mind began to arrange the day's events. The tragic happening at the river was as yet too recent to appear real; had it not been for the touch of her wet clothing Zen could have thought it all an unhappy dream of days ago. She reflected that neither Tompkins nor Mrs. Linder had commented upon her appearance. The hot sun had soon dried her outer apparel, and her general disheveled condition was not remarkable on such a day as this.

The wind had gone down as the afternoon waned, and the fire was working up the valley leisurely when Zen set out on her return trip. A couple of miles from the Linder homestead she met its advance guard. It was evening now; the sun alone droll red through the banked clouds of smoke resting against the mountains to the west; the flames danced and flickered, advanced and receded, sprang up and died down again, along mile after mile of front. It was a beautiful thing to behold, and Zen drew her horse to a stop on a hill-top to take in the grandeur of the scene. Near at hand frolicking flames were working about the base of the hill, and far down the valley and over the foothills the banks of the fire stretched like lines of implish infantry in single file.

Suddenly she heard the sound of hoofs, and a rider drew up at her side. She supposed him one of Transley's men, but could not recall having seen him in the camp. He sat his horse with an ease and grace that her eye was quick to appraise; he removed his broad felt hat before he spoke; and he did not call her "ma'am."

"Pardon me—I believe I am speaking to Y.D.'s daughter?" he asked, and

before waiting for a reply hastened to introduce himself. "My name is Dennison Grant, foreman on the Landson ranch."

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "I thought—I thought you were one of Mr. Transley's men." Then, with a quick sense of the barrier between them, she added, "I hope you don't think that I—that we—had anything to do with this?" She indicated the ruined valley with her hand.

"No more than I had to do with those coward's stables," he answered. "Neither of us understand just now, but can we take that much for granted?"

There was something about him that rather appealed to her. "I think we can," she said, simply.

For a moment they watched the kaleidoscope scene below them. "It may help you to understand," she continued, "if I say that I was riding down to see if I could be of some use to Mrs. Landson when the wind changed, and I saw I would be more likely to be needed here."

"And it may help you to understand," he said, "if I say that as soon as I saw the danger to the Landson ranch was over I rode up to Transley's camp. Only the cook was there, and he told me of your having set out to help Mrs. Linder. So I followed up. Fortunately the fire had lost its punch; it will probably go out through the night."

There was a short silence, in which she began to realize her peculiar position. This man was the rival of Transley and Linder in the business of hay-cutting in the valley. He was the foreman of the Landson crowd—Landson, against whom her father had been voicing something very near to murder threats not many hours ago. Had she met him before the fire she would have spurned and despised him, but nothing unites the factions of men like a fight against a common elemental enemy. Besides, there was the question, How did the fire start? That was a question every Landson man would be asking. Grant had been generous about it; he had asked her to be equally generous about the episode of the stables. And there was something about the man that appealed to her. She had never felt that way about Transley or Linder. She had been interested in them; amused, perhaps; out for an adventure, perhaps; but this man—Nonsense! It was the environment—the romantic setting. As for Drak—A quick sense of horror caught her as the memory of his choking face protruded into her consciousness.

"Well, suppose we ride home," he suggested. "By Jove! The fire has worked around us."

It was true. The hill on which they stood was now entirely surrounded by a ring of fire, eating slowly up the side. The warmth of its breath already pressed against their faces; the funnel effect created by the circle of fire was whipping up a stronger draught. The smoke seemed to be gathering to a center above them.

He swung up close to her. "Will your horse face it?" he asked. "If not, we'd better blindfold him."

"I'll try him," she said. "He was all right this afternoon, but he was reckless then with a hard gallop."

Zen's horse trotted forward at her urging to within a dozen yards of the circle of fire. Then he stopped, snorting and shivering. She rode back up the hill.

"Better blindfold him," Grant advised, pulling off his leather coat. "A sleeve of my shirt should be about right. Will you cut it off?"

She protested.

"There's no time to lose," he reminded her, as he placed his knife in her hand. "My horse will go through it all right."

So urged she deftly cut off his sleeve above the elbow and drew it through the bridle of her horse across his eyes.

"Now keep your head down close to his neck. You'll go through all right. Give him the spur, and good luck!" he shouted.

She was already careering down the hillside. A few paces from the fire the horse plunged into a badger hole and fell headlong. She went over his head, down, with a terrific shock, in the very teeth of the fire.

## CHAPTER VI

When Zen came to herself it was with a sense of a strange swimming in her head. Gradually it resolved itself into a sound of water about her head; a splashing, fighting water; two heads in the water; two heads in the water; a lash floating in the water—

"Oh!" She was sure she felt water on her face.

"Where am I?"

"You're all right—you'll be all right in a little while."

"But where am I? What has happened?" She tried to sit up. All was dark. "Where am I?" she demanded.

"Don't be alarmed, Zen—I think your name is Zen," she heard a man's voice saying. "You've been hurt, but you'll be all right presently."

Then the curtain lifted. "You are Dennison Grant," she said. "I remember you now. But what has happened? Why am I here—with you?"

"Well, so far, you've been enjoying about three hours' unconsciousness," he told her. "At a distance which seems about a mile from here—although it may be less—is a little pond. I've carried water in the sleeve of my coat—fortunately it is leather—and poured it somewhat generously upon your brow. And at last I've been rewarded by a conscious world."

She tried to sit up, but desisted when a sudden twitch of pain held her fast.

"Let me help you," he said, gently. "We have camped, as you may notice, on a big, flat rock. I found it not far from the scene of the accident, so I carried you over to it. It is drier than the earth, and for the forepart of the night at least, will be warmer." With a strong arm about her shoulders he drew her into a sitting posture.

Her eyes were becoming accustomed to the darkness. "What's wrong with my foot?" she demanded. "My boot's off."

"I'm afraid you turned your ankle getting free from your stirrup," he explained. "I had to do a little surgery. I could find nothing broken. It will be painful, but I fear there is nothing to do but bear it."

She reacted down and felt her foot. It was nearly landlazed with cloth very much like that which she had used to blindfold Quiver. It was easy to surprise where it came from. Evidently her protector had stopped at nothing.

"Well, are we to stay here permanently?" she asked, presently.

"Only for the night," he told her. "If we're lucky, not that long. Search parties will be hunting for you, and they will doubtless ride this way. Both of our horses bolted in the fire—"

"Oh, yes, the first! Tell me what happened."

He hesitated.

"I remember riding into the fire," she continued, "and then next thing I was on this rock. How did it all happen?"

"Your horse fell," he explained, "just as you reached the fire, and threw you, pretty heavily, to the ground. I was behind, so I dismounted and dragged you through."

"Oh!" She felt her face. "But I am not even singed!" she exclaimed.

It was plain that he was holding something back. She turned and laid her fingers on his arm. "Tell me how you did it," she pressed.

The darkness hid his modest confusion. "It was really nothing," he stammered. "You see, I had a leather coat, and I just threw it over your head—and mine—and dragged you out."

She was silent for a moment while the meaning of his words came home to her. Then she placed her hand frankly in his.

"Thank you," she said, and even in the darkness she knew that their eyes had met.

"You are very resourceful," she continued presently. "Must we sit here all night?"

"I can think of no alternative," he confessed. "If we had firearms we could shoot a signal, or if there were grass about we could start a fire, although it probably would not be noticed with so many glows on the horizon tonight." He stopped to look about. Dull splashes of red in the sky pointed out remnants of the day's conflagration still eating their way through the foothills. The air was full of the pungent but not unpleasant smell of burnt grass.

"A pretty hard night to send a signal," he said, "but they're almost sure to ride this way."

She wondered why he did not offer to walk to the camp for help; it could not be more than four or five miles. Suddenly she thought she understood. "I am not afraid to stay here alone."

She said, with a little laugh. It was the first time Grant had heard her laugh, and he thought it very musical indeed. "I've slept out many a night, and you would be back within a couple of hours."

"I'm quite sure you're not afraid," he agreed. "But you see, I am. You got quite a rap on the head, and for some time before you came to you were talking—rather foolishly. Now if I should leave you it is not only possible, but quite probable, that you would lapse again into unconsciousness."

"I really think you'll have to put up with me here."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that! . . . Did I—did I talk—foolishly?"

"Foolish. Seemed to think you were swimming—or fighting—I couldn't be sure which. Sometimes you seemed to be doing both."

"Oh!" With a cold chill the events of the day came back upon her. That struggle in the water; it came to her now like a bad dream out of the long, long past. How much had she said!

How much would she have given to know what she had said! She felt herself recounting events.

Presently she pulled herself up with a start. She must not let him think her moody.

"Well, if we must enjoy each other's company, we may as well do so companionably," she said, with an effort at gaiety. "Let us talk. Tell me about yourself."

"First things first," he parried. "Oh, I've nothing to tell. My life has been very unromantic. A few years at school, and the rest of it on the range. A very every-day kind of existence."

"I think it's the 'every-day kind of existence' that is romantic," he returned. "It is a great mistake to think of romance as belonging to other times and other places. Even the most commonplace person has experienced romance enough for a dozen books. Quite possibly he has not recognized the romance, but it was there. The trouble is that with our limited sense of humor, what we think of as romance in other people's lives becomes tragedy in our own."

"How much did he know?" . . . "Yes," she said. "I suppose that is so."

"I know it is so," he went on. "If we could read the thoughts—know the experiences—of those nearest to us, we would never need to look out of our own circles for either romance or

tragedy. But it is as well that we can't. Take the experience of today, for example. I admit it has not been a commonplace day, and yet it has not been altogether extraordinary. Think of the experiences we have been through just this day, and how, if they were presented in fiction, they would be romantically almost unbelievable. And here we are at the close, sitting on a rock, matter-of-factly people in a matter-of-factly world, accepting everything as commonplace and unexceptional."

"Not quite that," she said daintily. "I see that you are neither commonplace nor unexceptional." She spoke with sudden impulse out of the depth of her sincerity. She had not met a man like this before. In her mind she fixed him in contrast with Transley, the self-confident and aggressive, and Linder, the shy and unassertive. None of those adjectives seemed to fit this new acquaintance. Nevertheless, he suffered nothing by the contrast.

"If I had been bright enough I would have said that first," he apologized, "but I got rather carried away in one of my pet theories about romance."

Now my life, I suppose, to many people would seem quite tame and unromantic, but to me it has been a delightful succession of somewhat placid adventures. It began in a very orthodox way, in a very orthodox family. My father, under the guidance, no doubt, of whatever star governs such lucky affairs, became possessed of a comfortable fortune, and I was brought up to fit my station in life, whatever that means. There were just two boys of us, and I was the elder. My father had become a broker. He wanted me to go into the office with him, but some way I didn't fit in. I've no doubt there was lots of romance there, too, but I was of the wrong nature; I simply couldn't get enthusiastic over it. Being of a frank disposition I confided in my father that I felt I was wasting my time in a broker's office. He, being of an equally frank disposition, confided in me that he entertained the same opinion.

"I could see that my father was pained and disappointed, even in his anger. 'You have upset all my plans, you have destroyed all my hopes,' he chided me. His voice was hard, but I think that was to keep it from breaking. 'What's the use of making money if you haven't a son to carry on?' He—that is my younger brother—is too young as yet, and I think, a little reckless for responsibility. I was counting on you to take up the load when I laid it down. Besides, he went on, 'I had other plans for your future.' The dear, old fellow had been giving more thought to it than I had suspected. 'Within a few years you should marry. Now there's Emily Forecep—that wasn't her name, but it will do for purposes of conversation—good family, and well off. Colonel Forecep and I are agreed that it would be just the thing. Capital match for you, my boy—'

"But," I protested, "I don't love Miss Forecep. Why, I hardly know her."

"That will come in time," said he. 'You're at the romantic age just now, but later you'll understand it isn't hard to love a girl who is well brought up and has a million in her own right—'

"At that I flared up. 'Nothing doing,' I said, very disrespectfully, I am afraid. 'If your business, and your money, and Miss Forecep, and her money, not to speak of Colonel Forecep, have to be counted as a going concern, you can keep the lot. My life is my own and I'm going to live it in my own way.'"

Grant paused, and the girl found her fingers resting on his knee. . . .

It was very delightful to have the curtain lifted on this strong man's career. "Go on," she whispered.

"I've been sorry for it since—not for what I did; I've never been sorry for that—but for what I said. You see, my life wasn't my own; it was his, who gave it to me; his, and my dead mother's. But young fellows don't think of that—not, at least, until it is too late."

"Well, there was more talk, and the upshot was that I got out, accompanied by an assurance from my father that I never would be burdened with any of the family duties. Roy succeeded to the worries of wealth and I came to the ranges, where I have been able to make a living, and have, incidentally, been profoundly

happy. I'll take a wager that today I look ten years younger than Roy, that I can kick him with one hand, that I have more real friends than he has, and that I'm getting more out of life than he is. I'm a man of whims. When they berkeon I follow."

Grant paused, feeling that his enthusiasm had carried him into rather fuller confidences than he had intended.

"I'm sorry I bored you with that burlesque," he said contritely. "You couldn't possibly be interested in it."

"On the contrary, I am very much interested in it," she protested. "It seems so much finer for a man to make his own way, rather than be lifted up by some one else. I am sure you are already doing well in the West. Some day you will go back to your father with more money than he has."

Grant uttered an amused little laugh. "There's no sign of it yet," he said. "A ranch hand, even a foreman, doesn't need any adding machine to count his wages. Besides, I am getting other things that are more 'worth having.'"

"What other things?"

"Why, this life—his freedom, his confidence. And health! When one's soul is a thing what does all the rest matter?"

"But you need money, too," she added, thoughtfully. "Money is power; it is a mark of success. It would open up a wider life for you. It would bring you into new circles. Some day you will want to marry and settle down, and money would enable you to meet the kind of women—"

She stopped, confused. She had plunged farther than she had intended.

"You're all wrong," he said amusedly. "It did not even occur to Zen that he was contradicting her. She had not been accustomed to being contradicted, but then, neither had she been accustomed to men like Dennison Grant, nor to conversations such as had developed. She was too interested to be annoyed."

"You're all wrong, Miss—?"

"I don't wonder that you can't fill in my name," she said. "Nobody knows him except as Y.D. But I heard you call me Zen—"

"That was when you were coming out of your unconsciousness. I apologize for the liberty taken. I thought it might recall you—"

"Well, I'm still coming out," she interrupted. "I am beginning to feel that I have been unconscious for a very long time indeed."

Grant was aware of a pleasant glow excited by her frank interest. She was altogether a desirable girl.

"I have observed," he said, "that poor people worry over what they haven't got, and rich people worry over what they have. It is my disposition not to worry over anything. As for opening up a wider life, what wider life could there be than this which I—which you and I—are living?"

She wondered why he had said "you and I." Evidently he was wondering too, for he fell into reflection. She changed her position to ease the dull pain in her ankle, which his talk had almost driven from her mind. The rock had a perpendicular edge, so she let her feet hang over, resting the injured one upon the other. It was sitting in a similar position. The silence of the night had gathered about them, broken occasionally by the yapping of coyotes far down the valley. Segments of dull light fringed the horizon; the breeze was again blowing from the west, mild and balmy. Presently one of the segments of light grew and grew. It was as though it were rushing up the valley. They watched it, fascinated; then burst into laughter as the orb of the moon became recognizable. . . . There was something very companionable about watching the moon rise, as they did.

Zen had a feeling of being very happy. True, a certain haunting spectre at times would break into her consciousness, but in the companionship of such a man as Grant she could easily beat it off. She studied the face in the moon, and invited her soul. She was living through a new experience—an experience she could not understand. In spite of the discomfort of her injuries, in spite of the events of the day, she was very, very happy.

If only that horrid memory of Drak would not keep tormenting her! She began to have some glimpse of what remorse must mean. She did not blame herself; she could not have done otherwise; and yet—it was horrible to think about, and it would not stay away. She felt a tremendous desire to tell Grant all about it. . . . She wondered how much he knew. He must have discovered that her clothing had been wet.

She shivered slightly.

"You're cold," he said, as he placed his arm about her.

"I'm a little chilly," she admitted. "I had to swim my horse across the river today—he got into a deep spot—and I got wet." She congratulated herself that she had made a very clever explanation.

He put his coat about her shoulders and drew it tight. Then he sat beside her in silence. There were many things he could have said, but this seemed to be neither the time nor the place. Grant was not Transley. He had for this girl a delicate consideration which Transley's nature could never know. Grant was a thinker—Transley a doer. Grant knew that the charm which enveloped him in this girl's presence was the perfectly natural product of a set of conditions. He was worldly-wise enough to suspect that Zen also felt that charm. It was as natural as the bursting of a seed in moist soil; as natural as the unfolding

Continued on Page 3



"At That I Flared Up."



## ZEN OF THE Y D

Continued from Page 2

of a rose in warm air. Presently he felt her head rest against his shoulder. He looked down upon her in awed delight. Her eyes had closed; her lips were smiling faintly; her figure had relaxed. He could feel her warm breath upon his face. He could have touched her lips with his.

Slowly the moon traced its long arc in the heavens.

## CHAPTER VII

Just as the first flush of dawn mellowed the east Grant heard the pounding of horses' feet and the sound of voices borne across the valley. They rapidly approached; he could tell by the hard pounding of the hoofs that they were on a trail which he took to be the one he had followed before he met Zen. It passed possibly a hundred yards to the left. He must in some way make his presence known.

The girl had slept soundly, almost without stirring. Now he must wake her. He shook her gently, and called her name; her eyes opened; he could see them, strange and wondering, in the dim gray light. Then, with a sudden start, she was quite awake.

"I have been sleeping!" she exclaimed, reproachfully. "You let me sleep!"

"No use of two watching the moon," he returned, lightly.

"But you shouldn't have let me sleep," she replied. "Besides, you had to stay awake. You have had no sleep at all!"

There was a sympathy in her voice very pleasant to the ear. But Grant could not continue so delightful an indulgence.

"I had to wake you," he exclaimed. "There are several people riding up the valley; undoubtedly a search party. I must attract their attention."

They listened, and could now hear the hoofbeats close at hand. Grant called; not a loud shout; it seemed little more than his speaking voice, but instantly there was silence, save for the echo of the sound rolling down the valley. Then a voice answered, and Grant gave a word or two of directions. In a minute or two several horsemen loomed up through the vague light.

"Here we are," said Zen, as she distinguished her father. "Gone home on the foot and held up for repairs."

Y.D. swung down from his saddle. "Are you all right, Zen?" he cried, as he advanced with outstretched arms. There was an eagerness and a relief in his voice which would have surprised many who knew Y.D. only as a shrewd cattleman.

Zen accepted and returned his embrace, with a word of assurance that she was really nothing the worse. Then she introduced her companion.

"This is Mr. Denison Grant, foreman of the Landon ranch, Dad."

Grant extended his hand, but Y.D. hesitated. The trace occasioned by the fire did not by any means imply permanent peace. Far from it, with the valley in ruins—

Y.D. was stiffening, but his daughter averted what would in another moment have been an embarrassing situation with a quick remark.

"This is no time, even for explanations," she said, "except that Mr. Grant saved my life last evening at the risk of his own, and has lost a night's sleep for his pains."

"That was a man's work," said Y.D. It would not have been possible for his lips to have framed a greater compliment. "I'm obliged to you, Grant. You know how it is with us cattle-men; we run mostly to horn and hoofs, but I suppose we have some heart, too, if you can find it."

They shook hands with as much cordiality as the situation permitted, and then Zen introduced Transley and Linder, who were in the party. There were two or three others whom she did not know, but they all shook hands.

"What happened, Zen?" said Transley, with his usual directness. "Give us the whole story."

Then she told them what she knew, from the point where she had met Grant on the fire-encircled hill.

"Two lucky people—two lucky people," was all Transley's comment. Words could not have expressed the jealousy he felt. But Linder was not too shy to place his hand with a friendly pressure upon Grant's shoulder.

"Good work," he said, and with two words sealed a friendship.

Two of the unnamed members of the party volunteered their horses to Zen and Grant, and all hands started back to camp. Y.D. talked almost glibly; not even himself had known how heavily the hand of fate had lain on him through the night.

"The haystack is all off, father," he said. "We will trek back to the Y.D. as soon as you see fit. The fliers will have to take chances next winter."

The girl professed her fitness to make the trip at once, and indeed they did make it that very day. Y.D. pressed Grant to remain for breakfast, and Transley, notwithstanding the demoralization of equipment and supplies effected by the fire, again

exceeded himself. After breakfast the old rancher found occasion for a word with Grant.

"You know how it is, Grant," he said. "There's a couple of things that ain't explained, and perhaps it's as well all round not to press for explanations. I don't know how the iron stakes got in my meadow, and you don't know how the fire got in yours. But I give you Y.D.'s word—which goes as far except in a cattle trade—and Y.D. laughed cordially at his own limitations—"I give you my word that I don't know any more about the fire than you do."

"And I don't know anything more about the stakes than you do," returned Grant.

"Well, then, let it stand at that. But mind," he added, with returning heat, "I'm not committing myself to anything in advance. This grass'll grow again next year, and by heavens if I want it I'll cut it. No son of a sheep herder can bluff Y.D."

Grant did not reply. He had heard enough of Y.D.'s boisterous nature to make some allowances.

"And mind I mean it," continued Y.D., whose chagrin over being buffed out of a thousand tons of hay overrode, temporarily at least, his appreciation of Grant's services. "Mind, I mean it. No monkey-doodles next season, young man."

Obviously Y.D. was becoming worked up, and it seemed to Grant that the time had come to speak.

"There will be none," he said, quietly. "If you come over the hills to cut the South Y.D. next summer I will personally escort you home again."

Y.D. stood open-mouthed. It was preposterous that this young upstart foreman on a second-rate ranch like Landon's should deliberately defy him.

"You see, Y.D.," continued Grant, with provoking calmness, "I've seen the papers. You've run a big bluff in this country. You've occupied rather more territory than was coming to you. In a word, you've been a good bit of a bully. Now—let me break it to you gently—those good old days are over. In future you're going to stay on your side of the line. If you crowd over you'll be pushed back. You have no more right to the hay in this valley than you have to the hide on Landon's steers, and you're not going to cut it any more, at all."

Y.D. exploded in somewhat ineffective profanity. He had a wide vocabu-



Y.D. Exploded in Somewhat Ineffective Profanity.

lary of invective, but most of it was of the stand-and-fight variety. There is some language which is not to be used, unless you are willing to live it out on the ground, there and then. Y.D. had no such desire. Possibly a curious sense of honor entered into the case. It was not fair to call a young man names, and although there was considerable truth in Grant's remark that Y.D. was a bully, his bullying did not take that form. Possibly, also, he recalled at that moment the obligation under which Zen's accident had placed him. At any rate he wound up rather lamely.

"Grant," he said, "if I want that hay next year I'll cut it, spite o' h—I an' high water."

"All right, Y.D.," said Grant, cheerfully. "We'll see. Now, if you can spare me a horse to ride home, I'll have him sent back immediately."

Y.D. went to find Transley and arrange for a horse, and in a moment Zen appeared from somewhere.

"You've been quarreling with Dad," she said, half reproachfully, and yet in a tone which suggested that she could understand.

"Not exactly that," he parried. "We were just having a frank talk with each other."

"I know something of Dad's frank talks. I'm sorry. . . . I would have liked to ask you to come and see me—to see us—my mother would be glad to see you. I can hardly ask you to come if you are going to be bad friends with Dad."

"No, I suppose not," he admitted.

"You were very good to me; very decent," she continued.

At that moment Transley, Linder and Y.D. appeared, with two horses. "Linder will ride over with you and bring back the spare beast," said Y.D.

Grant shook hands, rather formally, with Y.D. and Transley, and then with Zen. She murmured some words of thanks, and just as he would have withdrawn his hand he felt her fingers tighten very firmly about his. He

answered the pressure, and turned quickly away.

Transley immediately struck camp, and Y.D. and his daughter drove homeward, somewhat painfully, over the blackened hills.

Transley had no time in finding other employment. It was late in the season to look for railway contracts, and continued dry weather had made grading, at best, a somewhat difficult business. Influx of ready money and of those who follow it had created considerable activity in a neighboring center which for twenty years had been the principal cow-town of the foothill country. In defiance of all tradition, and, most of all, in defiance of the predictions of the ranchers who had known it so long for a cow-town and nothing more, the place began to grow. No one troubled to inquire exactly why it should grow, or how. As for Transley, it was enough for him that team labor was in demand. He took a contract, and three days after the fire in the foothills he was excavating for business blocks about to be built in the new metropolis.

It was no part of Transley's plan, however, to quite lose touch with the people on the Y.D. They were, in fact, the center about which he had been doing some very serious thinking. His outspokenness with Zen and her father had had in it a good deal of bravado—the bravado of a man who could afford to lose the stake, and smile over it. In short, he had not cared whether he offended them or not. Transley was a very self-reliant contractor; he gave, even to the millionaire rancher, no more homage than he demanded in return.

Still, Zen was a very desirable girl. As he turned the matter over in his mind Transley became convinced that he wanted Zen. With Transley, to want a thing meant to get it. He always found a way. And he was now quite sure that he wanted Zen. He had not known that positively until the morning when he found her in the gray light of dawn with Denison Grant. There was a suggestion of companionship there between the two which had cut him to the quick. Like most ambitious men, Transley was intensely jealous.

Up to this time Transley had not thought seriously of matrimony. A wife and children he regarded as desirable appendages for declining years—for the quiet and shade of that evening toward which every active man looks with such fractional confidence. But for the heat of the day—for the climb up the hill—they would be unnecessary encumbrances. Transley always took a practical view of these matters. It need hardly be stated that he had never been in love; in fact, Transley would have scouted the idea of any passion which would throw the practical to the winds. That was a thing for weaklings, and, possibly, for women.

But his attachment for Zen was a very practical matter. Zen was the only heir to the Y.D. wealth. She would bring to her husband, capital and credit which Transley could use to good advantage in his business. She would also bring personality—a delightful individuality—of which any man might be proud. She had that fine combination of attractions which is expressed in the word charm. She had health, constitution, beauty. She had courage and sympathy. She had qualities of leadership. She would bring to him not only the material means to build a house, but the spiritual qualities which make a home. She would make him the envy of all his acquaintances. And a jealous man loves to be envied.

So after the work on the excavations had been properly started Transley turned over the detail to the always dependable Linder, and remarking that he had not had a final settlement with Y.D. set out for the ranch in the foothills. While spending the long autumn day alone in the buggy he was able to turn over and develop plans on an even more ambitious scale than had occurred to him amid the hustle of his men and horses.

The valley was lying very warm and beautiful in yellow light, and the setting sun was just capping the mountains with gold and painting great splashes of copper and bronze on the few clouds beamed in the heavens, when Transley's tired team joggled in among the cluster of buildings known as the Y.D. The rancher met him at the bunk-house. He

greeted Transley with a firm grip of his great palm, and with jaws open in suggestion of a sort of carnivorous hospitality.

"Come up to the house, Transley," he said, turning the horses over to the attention of a ranch hand. "Supper is just ready, and the women will be glad to see you."

Zen, walking with a limp, met them at the gate. Transley's eyes reassured him that he had not been led astray by any process of idealization; Zen was all his mind had been picturing her. She was worth the effort. Indeed, a strange sensation of tenderness suffused him as he walked by her side to the door, supporting her a little with his hand. There they were ushered in by the rancher's wife, and Zen herself showed Transley to a cool room where were white towels and soft water from the river and quiet and restful furnishings. Transley congratulated himself that he could hardly hope to be better received.

After supper he had a social drink with Y.D., and then the two sat on the veranda and smoked, and discussed business. Transley found Y.D. more liberal in the adjustment than he had expected. He had not yet realized to what an extent he had won the old rancher's confidence, and

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Y.D. was a man who, when his confidence had been won, never haggled over details. He was willing to compromise the loss on the operations on the South Y.D. on a scale that was not merely just, but generous.

This settled, Transley proceeded to interest Y.D. in the work in which he was now engaged. He drew a picture of activities in the little metropolis such as stirred the rancher's incredulity.

"Well, well," Y.D. would say. "Transley, I've known that little hole for about thirty years, and never seen it as my good except to get drunk in. . . . I've seen more things there than is down in the books."

"You wouldn't know the change that has come about in a few months," said Transley, with enthusiasm. "Double shifts working by electric light, Y.D.: What do you think of that? Men with rolls of money that would choke a cow sleeping out in tents because they can't get a roof over them. Why, man, I didn't have to hunt a job there; the job hunted me. I could have had a dozen jobs at my own price if I just as-if prospered was a river which had been trickling through that town for thirty years, and all of a sudden the dam up in the foothills gives away and down she comes with a rush. Lots which sold a year ago for a hundred dollars are selling now for five hundred—sometimes more. Old ranchers living on the half-bred a few years ago find themselves today the owners of city property worth millions, and are dressing unbecomingly, in keeping with their wealth, or vainly trying to drink up the surplus. So far sense and brains has had nothing to do with it, Y.D., absolutely nothing. It has been fool luck. But the brains will get the money, in the long run."

Transley paused and lit another cigar. Y.D. rolled his lips, reflectively.

"I mind some doin's in that burg," he said, as though the memory of them was of greater importance than all that might be happening now.

Transley switched back to business. "We ought to be in on it, Y.D.," he said. "Not on the fly-by-night stuff; I don't mean that. But I could take twice the contracts if I had twice the outfit."

Y.D. brought his chair down on to all four legs and removed his cigar. "You mean we should hit her together?" he demanded.

"It would be a great compliment to me, if you had that confidence in me, and I'm sure it would make some good money for you."

"How'd you work it?"

"You have a bunch of horses running here on the ranch, eating their heads off. Many of them are broke, and the others would soon tame down with a scraper behind them. Let me put them to work. I'd have to have equipment, too. Your name on the back of my note would get it, and you wouldn't actually have to put up a dollar. Then we'd make an inventory of what you put into the firm and what I put into it, and we'd divide the earnings in proportion."

"After payin' you a salary as manager, of course," suggested Y.D.

"That's immaterial. With a bigger outfit and more capital I can make so much more money out of the earnings that I don't care whether I get a salary or not. But I wouldn't figure on going on contracting all the time for other people. We might as well have the cream as the skimmed milk. This is the way it's done. We go to the owner of a block of lots somewhere where there's no building going on. He's

anxious to start something, because as soon as building starts in that district the lots will sell for two or three times what they do now. We say to him, 'Give us every second lot in your block and we'll put a house on it.' In this way we get the lots for a trifle; perhaps for nothing. Then we build a lot of houses, more or less to the same plan. We put 'em up quick and cheap. We build 'em to sell, not to live in. Then we mortgage 'em for the last cent we can get. Then we put the price up to twice what the mortgage is and sell them as fast as we can build them, getting our equity out and leaving the purchasers to settle with the mortgage company. It's good for from 30 to 40 per cent profit, not per annum, but per transaction."

"It sounds interesting," said Y.D. "and I suppose I might as well put my spare horses and credit to work. I don't mind drivin' down with you tomorrow and lookin' her over first hand."

This was all Transley had hoped for, and the talk turned to less material matters. After a while Zen joined them, and a little later Y.D. left to attend to some business at the bunk-house.

"Your father and I may go into partnership, Zen," Transley said to her, when they were alone together. He explained in a general way the venture that was afoot.

"That will be very interesting," she agreed.

"Will you be interested?"

"Of course, I am interested in everything that Dad undertakes."

"And are you not—will you not be—just a little interested in the things that I undertake?"

She paused a moment before replying. The disk had settled about them, and he could not see the contour of her face, but he knew that she had realized the significance of his question.

"Why yes," she said at length, "I will be interested in what you undertake. You will be Dad's partner."

Her evasion nettled him.

"Zen," he said, "why shouldn't we understand each other?"

"Don't we?" She had turned slightly toward him, and he could feel the laughing mockery in her eyes.

"I rather think we do," he answered, "only we—at least, you—won't admit it."

"Oh!"

"Seriously, Zen, do you imagine I came over here today simply to make a deal with your father?"

"Wasn't that worth while?"

"Of course it was. But it wasn't the whole purpose—it wasn't half the purpose. I wanted to see Y.D. It is true, but more, very much more, I wanted to see you."

She did not answer, and he could only guess what was the trend of her thoughts. After a silence he continued:

"You may think I am precipitate. You intimated as much to me once. I am. I know of no reason why an honest man should go beating about the bush. When I want something I want it, and I make a bee-line for it. If it is a contract—if it is a business matter—I go right after it, with all the energy that's in me. When I'm looking for a contract I don't start by talking about the weather. Well—that is my first experience in love, and perhaps my methods are all wrong, but it seems to me they should apply. At any rate a girl of your intelligence will understand."

"Applying your business principles," she interrupted, "I suppose if you wanted a wife and there was none in sight you would advertise for her?"

## Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 10 per cent less than our regular prices. Take your choice in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee a make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

He defended his position. "I don't see why not," he declared. "I can't

understand the general attitude of fevity toward matrimonial advertisements. Apparently they are too open and above-board. Matrimony should not be committed in a roundabout, indirect, hit-or-miss manner. A young man sees a girl whom he thinks he would like to marry. Does he go to her house and say, 'Miss So-and-So, I think I would like to marry you. Will you allow me to call on you so that we may get better acquainted, with that object in view?' He does not. Such honesty would be considered almost brutal. He calls on her and pretends he would like to take her to the theater, if it is in town, or for a ride, if it is in the country. She pretends she would like to go. Both of them know what the real purpose is, and both of them pretend they don't. They start the farce by pretending a deceit which deceives nobody. They wait for a nature to set up an attraction which shall override their judgment, rather than act by judgment first and leave it to nature to take care of herself. How much better it would be to be perfectly frank—to boldly announce the purpose—to come as I now come to you and say, 'Zen, I want to marry you. My reason, my judgment, tells me that you would be an ideal mate. I shall be proud of you, and I will try to make you proud of me. I will gratify your desires in every way that my means will permit. I pledge you my fidelity in return for yours. I—I—Zen, will you say yes? Can you believe that there is in my simple words more sincerity than there could be in any mad ravings about love? You are young, Zen, younger than I, but you must have observed some things. One of them is that marriage, founded on mutual respect, which increases with the years, is a much sifter and wiser business than marriage founded on a passion which quickly burns itself out and leaves the victims cold, unresponsive, with nothing in common. You may not feel that you know me well enough for a decision. I will give you every opportunity to know me better—I will do nothing to deceive you—I will put on no veneer—I will let you know me as I really am. Will you say yes?"

He had left his seat and approached her; he was leaning close over her chair. While his words had suggested marriage on a purely intellectual basis he did not hesitate to bring his physical presence into the scale. He was accustomed to having his way—he had always had it—never did he want it more than he did now. . . . And although he had made his plea from the intellectual angle he was sure, he was very, very sure there was more than that. This girl, whose very presence delighted him—intoxicated him—would have made him mad—

"Will you say yes?" he repeated, and his hands found hers and drew her with his great strength up from her chair. She did not resist, but when she was on her feet she avoided his embrace.

"You must not hurry me," she whispered. "I must have time to think. I did not realize what you were saying until—"

"Say yes now," he urged. Transley was a man very hard to resist. She felt as though she were in the grip of a powerful machine; it was as though she were being swept along by a stream against which her feeble strength was as nothing. Zen was awed and frightened as she ever had been in her vigorous young life. And yet there was something delightful. It would have been so easy to surrender—it was so hard to resist.

"Say yes now," he repeated, drawing her close at last and breathing the question into her ear. "You shall have time to think—you shall ask your own heart, and if it does not confirm your words you will be released from your promise."

They heard the footsteps of her father approaching, and Transley waited no longer for an answer. He turned her face to his; he pressed his lips against hers.

(To be continued)

Sea Weed.

There are 600 varieties of sea weed in Japan, most of which are used for food or in the manufacture of commercial articles, such as glue, ink, glass and iodine.

Health Service Old.

The United States public health service was organized 125 years ago under the name of the marine hospital service for the medical and surgical care of merchant seamen.

Decidedly Buggy.

Little Tommy (seeing his first elephant)—"I think he would look better if they would grease his legs like papa's."—Boston Transcript.

Virtue.

The more virtuous any man is, the less easily he suspects others to be vicious.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

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# The Mercury.

ESTABLISHED 1865  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Saturday, March 22, 1924

It is proposed to keep the army for the coming year the same size as last, viz: 12,000 commissioned officers, and 125,000 enlisted men. The bill for the maintenance of the army, now before Congress, carries an appropriation of \$325,224,093, which is \$16,224,268 less than last year.

Beginning next New Years Day astronomical time is to be abolished. Astronomers have been measuring time from midday to midday in contrast with Standard time measured from midnight to midnight. After Jan. 1, 1925, time will be measured alike throughout the world, by the so-called "civil" method, the Standard time.

The cost of river and harbor improvements for the coming year, according to the bill now before Congress, will be \$37,000,000, which is \$19,446,760 less than last year. There is a commendable desire on the part of the nation's lawmakers to reduce expenses in many directions. If this saving is not squandered in some other direction, the people will be well satisfied.

The U. S. Senate on Tuesday confirmed the appointment by President Coolidge of Curtis D. Wilbur, of California, to be Secretary of the Navy. Judge Wilbur believes thirteen to be his lucky number. He was married on the 13th, admitted to the practice of law on the 13th, appointed chief justice of California on the 13th, and last appointed Secretary of the Navy on the 13th. The number 13 carries with it no unlucky superstitions for him.

The votes in favor of Secretary Mellon's tax reduction measure continue to grow. This week the Literary Digest reports 1,452,002 votes for the bill, to 641,981 against it. New England votes 141,272 for the bill to 23,776 opposed. South Dakota is the only one of the forty-eight states to show a majority against the bill. New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey are the banner states for the bill, the majorities in these states being nearly six to one.

The left-over war material in this country at the close of the World War cost this nation upwards of four billions of dollars. The shipping board cost nearly four billions more. For all of this the government has received a little over one-billion dollars. In other words, Uncle Sam got back about one-eighth of what his stock on hand cost him, to say nothing about the billions spent in carrying on the war. The four years of Civil war cost this country less than two billion dollars.

Hospital authorities in Massachusetts declare that poor coal has been the cause of many fires in the public hospitals of the country. Poor coal must be answerable for many disasters. There would seem to be but little except poor coal. The stuff sold for coal these days is far below the standard of that of a few years ago. The higher the coal gets in price the poorer it gets in quality. We trust the end is not far off, and that some time in the days of those now living, we may get back to the quality of coal of ancient days, and likewise the price of long ago.

It is now rumored that Jesse H. Metcalf is seeking the Republican nomination for Governor this fall, and that he will probably get it. U. S. Senator Colt will in all probability be the Republican candidate to succeed himself as Senator. Thus far no opposition to him has appeared in the Republican ranks. In the Democratic ranks there is quite a contest going on. Ex-Congressman O'Shaunessy has long been in the field as a candidate. Mayor Gainer, like Bar-kis, is willing, and Governor Flynn, it is said, would not scorn the nomination if it came his way. If the nomination for U. S. Senator escapes him he will doubtless accept another nomination for Governor. Lieut. Governor Toupin, it is said, is getting a little weary holding down the senate and would be pleased to see his superior officer sent to the U. S. Senate so that he might be the gubernatorial choice of his party. In fact, it is whispered that he thinks that his party work in the senate justifies his promotion to the gubernatorial candidacy. Politics will be a lively issue this summer not only in Rhode Island but all over the country. The Presidential campaign bids fair to be more bitterly fought this year than it has been for many years.

## GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The business of the State legislature is still blocked by the filibuster inaugurated early in the session. The twelfth week of the session has come to an end with the senate calendar piled high with bills of more or less importance, and the end is not yet in sight. The house on Tuesday passed the bill allowing the representative council of Newport to spend not exceeding \$5,000 a year advertising Newport as a summer and winter resort. Also a bill allowing the Newport Community Center to hold property exempt from taxation. Wednesday the senate on motion of Senator Greene passed the Newport appropriation bill of \$5,000 for advertising the city, in concurrence; the bill now goes to the Governor. About all the other business to date is the passage of numerous resolutions for the rental of state armories for meeting purposes to numerous organizations. Not a single bill of state wide importance has as yet been allowed to pass the senate.

Thursday the senate passed in concurrence the bill increasing the amount of property that the Newport Historical Society can hold exempt from taxation to \$100,000. This enables the Society to hold the Butts Mill property, presented by Rev. Dr. Terry, exempt from taxation.

The house passed the bill appropriating \$3000 for repairs to the Stone Bridge, also a bill appropriating \$400 for repairs to the Newport County Jail, also \$1500 for repairs to the State House in Providence. The house contemplates hereafter meeting but two days a week till the senate gets ready to do business.

U. S. Senator Gerry, of Newport and Warwick, has bought the Providence News and will hereafter make it a straight Democratic organ. General Henry DeWitt Hamilton, lately Adjutant General of the State, is President of the new company. Senator Peter G. Gerry, as is well known, is the son of Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, one of Newport's oldest and much esteemed summer residents. The Commodore has been a voter in Newport for years, and until old age overtook him, he seldom failed to be present on voting day.

Last Saturday was the last day for paying the income tax for 1924. The amount received far exceeds that of 1923. The income tax paid by the six New England states is as follows: Maine, \$1,955,938; New Hampshire, \$764,028; Vermont, \$735,372; Massachusetts, \$2,405,407; Rhode Island, \$4,484,409; Connecticut, \$7,409,971. Little Rhode ranks third in the amount of tax paid in New England.

Three years ago yesterday Providence, and most of New England, were sweltering under torrid heat. The thermometer at the state capital reached 84 degrees in the shade, and there was no excessive political heat at the state house either. The Democratic filibuster had not been invented at that date. Newport reported very comfortable summer weather.

## Removes Obstruction.

If a child should put a pea or a bean up in his nose, a little cayenne pepper on his upper lip will cause him to sneeze and thus remove the obstruction.

## Weekly Calendar MARCH 1924

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
22 Sun	5 41	6 00	7 36	8 25	9 14	10 03	10 52
23 Mon	5 42	6 01	7 37	8 26	9 15	10 04	10 53
24 Tues	5 43	6 02	7 38	8 27	9 16	10 05	10 54
25 Wed	5 44	6 03	7 39	8 28	9 17	10 06	10 55
26 Thurs	5 45	6 04	7 40	8 29	9 18	10 07	10 56
27 Fri	5 46	6 05	7 41	8 30	9 19	10 08	10 57
28 Sat	5 47	6 06	7 42	8 31	9 20	10 09	10 58

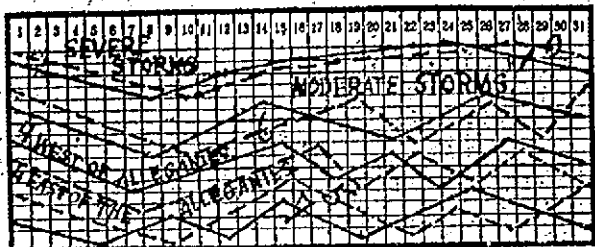
New Moon, March 5, 10:59, morning  
First Quarter, March 13, 11:51 morning  
Full Moon, March 20, 11:21 evening  
Last Quarter, March 27, 12:25 evening

## Deaths.

In this city, 15th inst., John, son of the late John and Mary Murphy.  
In this city 15th inst., Elizabeth L., infant daughter of Roy W. and Susan Trainor Lardner.  
In this city, 15th inst., Cecilia, widow of Ulrich Roffler, in her 85th year.  
At Newport Hospital, 16th inst., Lena Alice, infant daughter of Angelina and Diamantina Almeida, of Gray Craig, Middleboro, Mass.  
In this city, 16th inst., Dorothy, twin daughter of James A. and Theresa B. Rafferty.  
In this city, March 16, Maria Grazia Vietri, daughter of Isadore and Giovanni Vietri.  
In this city, 17th inst., Honora Sullivan, in her 102d year.  
In this city, 17th inst., Margaret Mary, daughter of the late Dennis and Margaret O'Leary.  
In this city, March 17th, Martha F. Tilly, wife of Henry H. Tilly, in her 82nd year.  
In this city, 18th inst., Ruth Elizabeth, wife of Daniel Heard, in her 81st year.  
19th inst., Max Muenchinger, in his 66th year.  
In this city, 19th inst., Agnes L., wife of Albert G. Campbell and daughter of Catherine and the late Patrick McEwan.  
19th inst., Honora P., wife of Richard Ryberg and daughter of the late Patrick and Honora Ryan.  
In this city 20th inst., Catherine M., daughter of the late John and Catherine Curley.

## FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR MAR. 1924



Straight, heavy, horizontal lines represent normal temperatures, which is the average of same days of the year for forty years. Crooked lines above normal line mean warmer; below, cooler; that marked 1 is for section 1, north of latitude 47, between meridians 90 and 80; that marked 2 is for section 2, on any section map for east of meridian 90, north of latitude 47-5, between meridians 90 and 80; that marked 3 is for section 3, south of latitude 47-5, between meridians 90 and 80; that marked 4 is for section 4, east of meridian 90, south of latitude 47-5, between meridians 90 and 80; that marked 5 is for section 5, south of latitude 47-5, west of meridian 90, south of latitude 47-5, west of meridian 90.

Washington, March 22, 1924.—The warmest and driest weather of April is expected during first half; cold and wet last half. This is a general forecast and refers to the general average of the continent, and its important feature is the general average effects on the growing crops. Two great storm periods are expected during the weeks centering on April 16 and 25. I do not see any hurricanes threatening for that month. The greatest storms are expected near 15, highest temperatures near 29; then a sudden change to colder.

Weather for balance of March promises quiet, averaging warmer in Canada than in the States. Crop weather appears to promise good where the farms have had sufficient

rain, and bad where it has been too dry. Not much change in crop weather expected until after middle of April.

To all fair minds it must be evident that in connection with my weather work there must be something of sufficient value to entitle it to be preserved. But no arrangements have been made. I have a large family, 26 in number, including those who have married-in and three great-grandchildren. I am not particularly interested in this, but others might be. I have sufficient income for my needs and purpose and am not trying to arrange to perpetuate my weather system. As things now stand, my system will die when I pass over.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

### Chicken Dinner

Mrs. George W. Eddy tendered the Ladies' Aid Society a complimentary Chicken dinner last week at the Center Methodist church in recognition of their faithful endeavors and labors in redecorating the entire interior of the church and also procuring and laying a handsome new carpet.

The Willing Workers of the West Side Free Baptist Church held their annual meeting with Mrs. Earl A. Rose on March 18th. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Oliver A. Rose; Vice President, Mrs. Earl A. Rose; Secretary, Mrs. Hugh Pierce; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Frank Allen; Treasurer, Mrs. Myrtle Mitchell. Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

The Emro Society, connected with Mrs. Roberts' Sunday School class, will hold a sale and entertainment on Tuesday afternoon and evening, March 25th. The sale will consist of fancy articles, aprons, ice cream and cake, and together with the entertainment will be held at the chapel of the First Baptist Church. The entertainment will be at 7:30 p. m., with no admission fee. An offering will be taken. If stormy, next pleasant night.

Overcome with Paint Fumes  
Emerson Mitchell was completely overcome by inhaling the fumes of a special varnish which he was applying to several red-wood doors in Cudde Cottage last Wednesday afternoon. S. Montgomery Rose, the contractor who has just completed the cottage, discovered Mr. Mitchell's plight when he stepped into the large sun room on the second floor to procure some of his tools. He found Mr. Mitchell lying on the floor unconscious. All doors and windows were closed. This fact, the doctor claims, caused the mishap. Within an hour Mr. Mitchell appeared none the worse for his experience and was able to go to his home unassisted.

### Sloop Ashore

The sloop Whiskers, in command of Capt. Wilfred Magnet, ran ashore last Tuesday at the New Harbor during the northwest breeze. George Grimes and Capt. Dwight Dunn worked several hours with their fishing boats and succeeded in pulling her off at high water.

The meat-pie supper held at the Methodist Parsonage last Thursday evening was a big success and was largely attended.

## REDS, WHITE WYANDOTTES and LEGHORN BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Order now, splendid stock  
Come and see them  
Also Hatching Eggs For Sale  
ALFRED DICKINSON

Block Island, R. I. Blacksmith

To see a hen's teeth give her

Purina Chicken Chowder

and watch her smile. Chicken Chowder is the greatest egg-producing feed in the country. It is also great for baby chicks and growing fowls. Sold only in Checkerboard bags.

JOHN ROSE & CO.

Main Street Block Island, R. I.

Illustration of a hen and a chick.

## MIDDLETOWN.

Oliphant Parent Teachers' Association.

The Oliphant Parent Teachers' Association met on Tuesday afternoon at the Oliphant School in charge of the President, Mrs. Martha Bliss. Several readings were given by the pupils of Miss Sherman's class. The names of two new members were added to the association. A letter from Miss Charlotte C. Williams in regard to the Near East Relief was read by the president, but no action was taken. The Public Health Nurse, Miss Edith C. Barlow, suggested that straws be bought to try to induce more children to drink milk with their lunches. Plans are being made for an entertainment to be given after Easter.

Mr. William C. Chase who has been running with the cross-country team at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, N. Y. has been given a place on the 1924 relay team. Mr. Chase is a sophomore in the department of electrical engineering.

Mr. Philip Caswell has been elected a member of the executive committee of the Rhode Island Association of Overseers of the Poor at its twenty-ninth annual meeting.

Miss Annie R. Almy of New York has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Edward Almy.

Miss Ivah L. Peckham of the Peter Brent Brigham Hospital, of Boston, is caring for Mr. Henry I. Chase who is seriously ill.

Plans are being made by the members of the Berkeley Dramatic club for a one-act comedy to be read soon. The play "Divided Attention" was written for five characters by Miss Evelyn Simms and will be given under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Clarke Hart. It is expected to hold a parish supper with this comedy on the same evening after Easter.

Mr. Lewis R. Plummer is confined to his home with an attack of the grip.

Linemen have been busy with the result that many telephones on the East Side of the town which have been out of order since the storm of last week are now usable again.

Wild Rose Troop of Girl Scouts attended a special service at the Holy Cross Church on Sunday in honor of Girl Scout day. Rev. James P. Conover, preached an appropriate sermon for the occasion.

The motion picture "From the Cradle to the Cross" is being shown at the Methodist Episcopal Church during Lent. It is also being shown at St. Mary's Church.

Mr. Robert A. Peckham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham, who has been spending the winter in Miami, Florida, is now guest of his cousin, Mr. M. J. Peterson in Roseland, Fla. He is expecting to return here soon.

Mr. Herbert Wilson of East Orange, N. J., has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Kate Wilson.

Miss Charlotte A. Chase has been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. Henry Bartlett of Pawtucket.

The twenty-fourth meeting of the "Four G Club" was held at the home of Miss Alice Wilbur. The evening was spent playing cards followed by dancing. Refreshments were served. Miss Augusta Anthony won the women's first prize a blue leather hand bag, Miss Cornelia Anthony the consolation a pack of cards, Mr. Richard Spooner won the men's first prize a pearl handled knife and Lloyd Anthony won the consolation, a pack of cards.

All the twenty-four meetings have been held at the home of Miss Wilbur, and in appreciation of her cordiality she was presented with a gold signet ring. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur were presented with a large basket of fruit, attractively arranged with carnations and daffodils in appreciation of their hospitality. The club will hereafter meet with Miss Wilbur once a month.

Miss Elsie L. Peckham has been ill at her home on West Main road.

A tea was held last Saturday afternoon at the vicarage for the benefit of the Lenten offering of St. Columba's Sunday School.

## MAX MUENCHINGER

Mr. Max Muenchinger, a well known Newport business man, died at his home on Kay street on Wednesday. He was associated with his brother, Mr. Charles G. Muenchinger, in the business of confectioner and caterer, and was well known in the summer colony as well as among the permanent population. He was a skilled musician and had been a member of several local bands, deriving much enjoyment from this form of relaxation. At the time of his death he was the secretary of the Municipal Band. He is survived by a widow and two daughters, also by one brother and two sisters.

Daylight saving time begins in all the cities and large towns of this state April 27 and ends September 28. In Massachusetts daylight saving time is a state law and begins and ends the same time as in the cities and large towns in Rhode Island. Many would like to have daylight saving begin a month earlier and stay with us a month longer.

Those who would change the term of service of the President and Vice President met with a signal defeat in the U. S. Senate this week. The proposition to limit the office to a single term of four years was defeated by a vote of 70 to 4; the proposition to limit the term to a single election for six years was defeated by a vote of 45 to 10.

## Tunnel in Dispute

New Zealand has aroused controversy by declaring that its new Otira tunnel, which pierces the Southern Alps of New Zealand for a distance of five and one-half miles, is the longest in the British Empire.

Londoners report that their Piccadilly tube runs for about eight miles, from Bacon's court to Finsbury park. They also point out, further, that the Central London railway stays underground for seven miles, between Liverpool street station and Wood Lane, and that the Bakerloo and Hampstead tubes have continuous tunnels for more than six miles.

The most important tunnel in the British Isles is that beneath the River Severn, joining Bristol with South Wales. It is four miles long.—New York Times.

## College Boat Races.

The first college boat races held between boats owned by Yale students in Boston harbor in 1811, the contestants being an eight-oared gig and a dugout canoe. The first inter-collegiate race was rowed by Yale and Harvard crews in eight-oared barges over a two-mile course on Lake Winnepesaukee in 1875.

President Paul Dwight Moody of Middlebury, Vt., College, associated with Bishop C. H. Brent of Buffalo as general headquarters chaplain of the American armies in France in the World War, has been awarded the cross of the legion of honor by the French Republic.

The Massachusetts Commission on Administration and Finance announces that the contract for supplying the road oil, asphalt and tar to be used by the Commonwealth during 1924 had been awarded to the Texas Company. The contract is for a total of 2,000,000 gallons of these materials at a cost of nearly \$150,000.

The full bench of the supreme court, Boston, has decided that half-blood relation is a bar to marriage. The court thus upheld the conviction of Asa G. Ashley and Teresa Beneditti for intermarriage. The woman defendant was a daughter by half blood of Ashley's sister. Ashley and the Beneditti woman were married and have one child.

The executive committee of the Maine State Grange has sent out a communication to the subordinate granges on the water power proposition, declaring that it believes that the six leading water power companies on the Kennebec River should have been given the right to build a storage dam, thus developing the various industries along the river.

A defence based on the contention that Mrs. Nettie May MacLean, 19-year-old wife of Kenneth R. MacLean, former Oxford student, suffered from a "brain storm" prior to the death of her child, and made her alleged admission of smothering it, when in fact she had nothing to do with the death, will be offered if the girl and her husband are indicted by the grand jury in May it is reported.

Suit for \$5,000,000 to recover federal estate taxes, payment of which is alleged to have been avoided by the filing of an "incorrect, misleading and false" tax return, was instituted in the federal court in Boston by U. S. Atty. Robert O. Harris against James C. Ayer, Gloucester, J. L. Frederick Ayer, Weaham, and Charles F. Ayer, Boston, executors of the estate of the late Frederick Ayer of Frides Crossing.

Two attendants at the Taunton, Mass., Insane Hospital so manhandled a patient that several of his ribs were broken, and he died as a result of pneumonia contracted after the mistreatment, according to the findings of an inquest by Judge Austin of the first district court, on the death Feb. 6 of Frederick Cash of Fall River at the hospital. Report of the inquest was made to the superior court.

## BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

For Week Ending March 14, 1924

**DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS**  
Dressed poultry market rules unsettled, demand dull except for soft meat chickens which are short. Poultry are not moving as readily with heavy fowl very short. Fowl 5 lbs. 30-31c; 4-4 1/2 lbs. 30-31c; 3-3 1/2 lbs. 29-30c. Live Poultry steady with receipts light and demand moderate at unchanged prices. Fowl 24-25c; chickens 12-13c. Butter market rules unsettled. Firm with a number of underbids. Although buyers were conservative critical as to quality and were not anticipating future requirements, sellers were not pushing sales. Centralized carcase moved slowly buyers preferring small lots, but sellers were holding firm. M score 45c; 30-31 score 43 1/2c; 33-34 score 41 1/2c; 35-36 score 39 1/2c. Eggs: Market showed decline and a slight reaction after in the week. Receipts were moderate with barrel crates closing at \$2.32-2.35 for consumable needs. The tone rules unsettled at the moment. Westerns: Extras 24-25c; extra firsts 27-27 1/2c, firsts 23 1/2c-24c; seconds 21 1/2c-22c; nearby secondaries 23-24c with fancy browns up to 25c.

**FRUITS AND VEGETABLES**  
Higher prices on California iceberg lettuce and Florida celery were the outstanding changes during the week. Demand for lettuce closed \$2.60-4, with best brands mostly \$3. Florida Golden Heart celery, washed and bunched sold \$1.50-1.60 per 10 inch crate with stock in the rough at \$1.50-1.60. Maine Green Mt. potatoes were rather weak at \$1.90-2.00 per 100 lb. bag. Mass. and N. Y. Yellow onions were very weak at \$1.25-1.26 per 100 lb. bag. New cabbage from Texas, flat type, sold \$2.15-2.30 per barrel and Florida stock in barrel crates closed at \$2.32-2.35 with 1 1/2 bu. hampers bringing \$1.50-1.55, mostly 1.25-1.35 according to variety and quality. Florida peppers, eggplant and string beans continued in light supply, but demand was only moderate for best stock. Fancy peppers sold \$1.7-1.8; mostly 1.4-1.50 per crate, eggplant ranged \$2.00-2.50 and best beans sold mostly \$1.4-1.50 per 7 1/2 bu. hamper with a few fancy higher. Florida tomatoes showed a wide range in quality and price. Best Florida stock in barrel crates sold around \$1.50, on fairly ripe with green ripe stock as low as 75c, and repacked ripe and turning brought \$1.50-1.55. Oregon broccoli sold \$2.25-2.30 per crate of 12 heads and Calif. stock ranged \$1.25-1.26. Good cauliflower was scarce, rather poor offering bringing as high as \$2.25-2.50. Florida strawberries showed wide range in condition, best bringing \$2.75-3.00 with poorer low as 75c per quart. Maryland sweet potatoes in bushel hampers sold mostly at \$1.50. Calif. artichokes were better and sold lower at \$1.50-1.55 per box because of liberal receipts. Apple supplies are heavy and market weak; best barrelled Baldwins 2 1/2 in up from cold storage ranged \$1.50-1.55. Baked stock is being sold almost entirely at auction. Oranges and grape fruit were plentiful and the market was weak at a range of \$2.25-1.15 per box according to quality and sizes.

Mrs. Mary O'Halloran, of Natick, Mass., 103 years old, believed to be the oldest person in that part of the state, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Homer Cordeau, she was born in Ireland.

Dr. Richard W. Cullen, of New Britain, Ct., superintendent of health, has volunteered to isolate himself with small-pox patients after their attending physician had declined to do so. There are a number of persons ill with the disease who are to be placed in a sanitarium.

Alvin Thomas of South Middleboro, Mass., admits that he believes in signs. While walking through a strip of woods the other day he came upon a tree with an arrow carved upon it, as well as the words, "Cut for money." Following instructions he cut under the bark and dug out a cent which had been imbedded.

Henry R. Stickney, who held rank among American inventors, died at Portland, Me., aged 65, after an illness of several months. He was the originator of the Stickney steam engine a condensed mill machine, and a can filling device, all in wide use, and was New England agent of the Sprague Canning Machine Company for nearly a quarter century.

Marblehead, Mass., police and selectmen found it necessary to "raid" a meeting of the Odd Fellows in order to obtain a quorum of voters at the annual town meeting. Enough of those attending the Odd Fellows' meeting were induced to go to the town hall to raise the number of voters to 200, the minimum by which business could be carried on.

George M. Sutcliffe of Unionville, Ct., whose medical practice was under scrutiny by an inquisitorial grand jury, and who admitted he had obtained an eclectic license to practice by fraudulent means, was sentenced to jail for six months for manslaughter. He had pleaded nolo contendere to causing the death of Albert C. Hoody, an ex-service man, through an overdose of ether.

James D. Derocher, United States Fishery Inspector for Maine, went to St. John, N. B., from East Orland, Me., to receive a consignment of 500,000 salmon eggs shipped from North Esk, N. B. Inspector Derocher went to Bangor with the eggs which will be placed in the Penobscot River. In return for the salmon eggs the United States Government will forward 500,000 trout eggs to be placed in lakes and streams in the province.

The fire that destroyed Howard Nichols' buildings seven miles from Limestone, Me., started from an unknown cause on the feeding floor over the horse stalls in the immense barn, and spread so rapidly that the firemen could not gain entrance to make use of the pressure tank service with which the building was equipped, and as the nearest water supply was a stream a quarter of a mile away, nothing could be done to save the property, except to remove part of the contents of the building.



## JUDGE N. L. JONES

Looms Up as Nominee  
For Governor of Illinois

Judge Norman L. Jones, of Carrollton, Ill., who was unanimously endorsed by the Democratic state advisory convention for the party nomination for governor of Illinois.

N. Y. HERALD MERGED  
WITH N. Y. TRIBUNE

Munsey Sells After Trying in Vain to Buy—Mounting Cost of Production Vital Factor.

New York.—The New York Herald, published by Frank Munsey, has been sold to Oden Reid, and has been combined with the New York Tribune, Mr. Reid announced.

The purchase also included the European edition of the Herald published in Paris.

The combined paper will be published under the name of the New York Herald-Tribune.

This is the third newspaper merger in which Mr. Munsey has figured within the past year. His first venture in consolidation was made last summer, when he absorbed the Globe in the Sun and followed this by purchasing the Evening Mail from Henry L. Stoddard and combining it with his Evening Telegram.

Disappearance from the morning field of the Herald, established by James Gordon Bennett, will leave only five regular papers in this field. They are the New York Times, the World, the New York American, the Daily News, a tabloid, and the Tribune. The Morning Telegraph is a sports and theatrical journal, which does not compete with the regular papers.

The sale carries with it the provision that the name of the Herald shall not disappear.

The decision of Mr. Munsey to sell the Herald, which has been his pride since he acquired it from the late James Gordon Bennett, came with unexpected suddenness. Since the pressmen's strike last fall, the circulation of the Herald has remained practically stationary, and the owner was said to be disappointed with its failure to move forward.

Announcement of the sale was made personally by Mr. Munsey to the staff of the Herald, which has ceased publication.

The publication of the Sunday afternoon issue of the Telegram and Evening Mail was discontinued with the issue of March 16.

WORLD NEWS IN  
CONDENSED FORM

BERLIN.—Reports of Dawes committee, nearly ready, based on Germany paying to full extent of ability.

FIUME.—Thousands in Fiume hail Italy's King as he arrives and annexes city.

ROME.—Hotels in Rome unable to house influx of Americans there to attend Consistory.

ALBANY, N. Y.—New York State to lose \$8,250,000 through 35 per cent cut in income taxes.

SAN DIEGO, Cal.—Army flyers hop-off at Clover Field, Cal., on world trip; Major Martin predicts success of the experiments.

NEW YORK.—Doble Steam Motors, facing quiz, ends stock sales.

LAKEWOOD, N. J.—Georgian Court, palatial \$2,000,000 Gould country home, bought by Mount St. Mary's College.

CASTLE GATE, Utah.—The death toll resulting from explosions in Mine No. 2, Utah Fuel Company, here was officially placed at 172.

PHILADELPHIA.—Harry K. Thaw, now in Pittsburgh on a "legal vacation" from the State Insane Asylum has begun a new effort to obtain his freedom through former Judge John M. Patterson, his attorney.

CHEYENNE, Wyo.—Federal Court at Cheyenne grants temporary injunction halting Mammoth Oil Company work at Teapot Dome and names receivers.

DETROIT.—"My resignation from Cabinet was bravest thing I ever have done," Denby tells great throng.

NEW YORK.—Paris and Berlin are reported here as pledged in advance to accept the Dawes commission report.

CHICAGO.—Harry F. Sinclair asserts Government drove a hard bargain in oil leases and charge of conspiracy will be disproved.

GERMANY TO PAY  
ALL SHE CAN

Allies to Help Nation Stabilize Mark With \$400,000,000 International Bank.

## DEBT REPOSITORY URGED

Place for Installments on Reparation, First Payable at Once—French Surrender of Roads, Mines and Industries.

Paris.—The report of the first committee of experts under Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes, which is practically agreed upon by the experts through the working out of some details and the drawing up of the text may require another week, is based on these fundamental findings:

The German people must pay as much in taxes as any of the people of the allied countries.

Germany must pay the maximum of her capacity in reparation.

The German economic machine must be free to function under German control, unhindered by any interference from the outside.

Minimum amounts must be paid at once, or in the immediate future, on reparations, these to be increased in proportion to the revival of Germany's prosperity and according to her economic condition.

In order to put Germany in a position to carry out her part of the program, which the report will suggest to the reparation commission on the basis of these general principles, the experts propose to set up an international bank, to have exclusive right to the issue of German currency on a gold basis. The bank plan provides for the co-operation of the allies and neutral nations with the Germans in supplying capital and in the management of the institution, which is to be located in some country neutral in the late war.

The capital of the bank remains to be fixed; indications are that it will be in the neighborhood of \$400,000,000, of which half will come from Germany, and the remainder from abroad. Foreign subscriptions to loans to raise the necessary amount, or to capital, if final arrangements so provide, will be secured by a lien on Germany's productive monopolies.

The setting up of a bank of issue is expected not only to assure permanent stability of the mark, but to furnish a flexible medium through which reparation payments may be effected without resorting to the purchase of foreign money with marks, with the consequent risk of further depreciation in Germany money.

The relief is supposed under this proposal to deposit in this bank the amounts required to pay interest on loans and minimum reparation installments. The Allies will be enabled to draw on the reparation fund proportionately to their percentages fixed at Spa. They may check out cash or draw checks payable for products imported from Germany on the reparation account. Thus the relief may pay its obligations in its own money.

Monopolies and railroads are expected to furnish the revenue from which the minimum reparation installments are to be paid. It will be suggested that in case these revenues are insufficient at any time the balance must be made up by additional taxation. This proposition is based on the conviction of the experts that once Germany's money is stabilized she will almost automatically recover her capacity to pay something, and if the money is not forthcoming from pledges, it must be furnished from the people's pockets.

The suggestion of the experts that Germany's economic machinery is freed of any interference from the outside means that the French and Belgians must hand over the administration of the Ruhr and Rhineland railroads and abandon economic supervision of the Ruhr mines and industries. The experts will avoid the political aspects of this problem and will omit any reference as to the merits of the occupation of the Ruhr, basing their recommendation on the purely economic truth that if the Germans are expected to produce to the maximum they must have full and unhindered control of their economic system.

## SAY BRITISH AID REBELS

Oil Funds Financed Rebellion in Mexico, Declares Oregon.

Mexico City.—President Oregon is positive that he has sufficient evidence to convict the officials of the British oil combine known in Mexico as the Compania de Petroleo el Aguila and abroad as the Mexican Eagle Co. with complicity in the De la Huerta rebellion. As soon as the Government routs the rebel troops it will force a showdown with the British oil interests.

## STINNES GRABS RUSS OIL

Sinclair Also Reported in Monopoly for Central Europe.

Berlin.—By the terms of a contract made public, Hugo Stinnes has grabbed the Russian oil monopoly for Central Europe—another step in his projected world oil domination. He has exclusive rights to the sale of Russian benzine and lubricating oil for Germany, Czechoslovakia and the Scandinavian countries for one year, with rights to renewals. Harry F. Sinclair is connected with the deal.

## SUI WANG, PH. D.

Brilliant Student Received Her Degree at Northwestern



Miss Sui Wang of Nanking, China, who was awarded her degree as doctor of philosophy at Northwestern university. President Walter Dill Scott, in conferring the degree, said she was one of the most brilliant students who has ever been at Northwestern.

LA FOLLETTE READY  
TO LEAD THIRD PARTY

Will Oppose Coolidge, if He Is Nominated and G. O. P. Adopts Conservative Platform.

Washington.—Senator La Follette of Wisconsin will accept a third party nomination for the Presidency if the Republican convention in Cleveland in June nominates President Coolidge and adopts a "conservative" platform.

Associate Justice Brandeis of the United States Supreme Court is widely favored among the third party promoters for the Vice Presidential nomination. The choice of a Democrat as La Follette's running mate would give the movement a non-partisan character. Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy in the Wilson Cabinet, also is mentioned for the Vice Presidency.

Senator La Follette is discouraging his friends from making a fight for him in the Republican convention, but has indicated to them that should the Cleveland nomination and platform be reactionary from the viewpoint of his group he will not look with disfavor upon a third party nomination. Leaders of movements, mostly in the Central West and Northwestern States, to push a third party have been in convention with the Wisconsin Senator.

Senator La Follette is reported as feeling that his group has no hope of accomplishing within the Republican Party what it is aiming to bring about, but must look for success in a third ticket, which will hope to draw from both the old parties.

The Wisconsin Senator's visitors say he also is opposed to a third party convention. A "progressive" meeting is scheduled for June 17 in St. Paul, after the Republican convention, under supervision of the Committee of Forty-eight. Senator La Follette has directed his efforts to prevent that meeting being converted into a third party convention.

LATEST EVENTS  
AT WASHINGTON

Resignation of Theodore Roosevelt demanded in House.

Hughes approves rewording of Immigration bill text.

Soldier bonus and income tax cut once more entangled as ex-service men renew efforts to save cash alternative clause.

Coolidge may be urged to call new Naval Arms Conference to eliminate submarine competition.

House Committee defers Coolidge and impugns Mellon's statement in reporting bill for adjusted pay.

Roosevelt fails accuser in House as "slanderer."

Letter reveals Fall told President Harding of Darden's claim.

President chose Justice Wilbur for Navy Secretary at newspaper men's suggestion.

Daughterly denies deal with Jesse Smith, as charged.

Gaston B. Means involves Japanese in aero scandal, says he turned over \$100,000 to Jesse Smith.

Lodge has Senate keep data about Colombian Treaty out of oil committee's hands.

Leaders in Congress see move to veto tax cut or put it off until after elections.

Roosevelt and Gen. Jephre testify marines were sent to Teapot Dome at Fall's request.

Daughterly changes mind and begins grand jury inquiry into charges of graft in Congress.

Treasury's policy of paying off public debt in thirty-one years assailed by Senators.

Senate ratifies British-American liquor treaty, 61 to 7.

Mellon opposes change in present law to reduce sinking fund.

John and Calvin Coolidge, Jr., are at the White House for the Easter school holidays.

STILLMAN LOSES  
FAMOUS SUIT

Higher Court Unanimous in Upholding Victory of Banker's Wife and Baby Guy.

## LAWYERS SEE CASE'S END

Appellate Division Declares Banker Is Guilty of Marital Misconduct—Offspring Is Legitimate—Wife Free to Enter Suit for a Divorce.

New York.—Mrs. Anne Urquhart Stillman won another point against her husband, James A. Stillman, the banker, in their marital struggle.

The Appellate Division in Brooklyn sustained the decision of Supreme Court Justice Morschauser, by which Guy Stillman was declared legitimate and the banker found guilty of misconduct.

The sustaining decision was unanimous, but the five justices who signed it, specifically struck out the lower court's finding that Mrs. Stillman was innocent of misconduct with Fred Beauvais, the Indian guide.

The Appellate Division asserted that this finding was "immaterial and unnecessary," and added that a finding to the contrary would not have changed the decision.

Whether the banker will carry the case to the Court of Appeals is questionable. He cannot do so under the law without permission of the Appellate Division, because the decision of that tribunal was unanimously against him. That the banker will seek permission to appeal to the highest court is considered probable by those who know him.

The Appellate Division memorandum with its decision, signed by Justices Kelly, Jaycox, Manning, Young and Kapper, reads:

"The findings of the court and referee that the plaintiff is guilty of adultery and not entitled to a judgment of divorce are amply supported by the evidence; in fact, it is undisputed, and hence these findings are affirmed.

"So far as the question of the legitimacy of the child is concerned, this court also affirms the findings of the court and referee, our conclusions being that the evidence fails to establish his illegitimacy.

"The judgment in this respect does not depend upon a finding that the adult defendant was innocent of wrongdoing, nor is such finding necessary to support it. A finding to the contrary would not change the result.

"Under these circumstances, the findings of the court and referee as to the innocence of the adult defendant are immaterial and unnecessary, and are therefore stricken out. The judgment as thus modified and the order are unanimously affirmed with costs."

John E. Mack, of Mrs. Stillman's staff of lawyers, made this comment on the latest decision:

"Naturally, I am much pleased. As to the child I never feared the result of the appeal and I feel that his status is fixed and settled.

"As to Mrs. Stillman, ever since the plaintiff, James Stillman, admitted his guilt the case against her was decided, and the Appellate Division's decision that it was not necessary to pass upon the evidence tending to support the charges as against her simply means that the plaintiff must himself come into court with clean hands, or rather clean morals, before he can even be heard as to his charges against his wife."

John F. Brennan, associate counsel for Mrs. Stillman, remarked that it was a good decision, and Isaac N. Mills, who also represents the wife, said:

"The next move is now up to Mr. Stillman. I do not see how there can be any appeal from today's decision. I feel that Mrs. Stillman has been entirely vindicated. There is no ambiguity in the Appellate Division's decision, and in my opinion it leaves no ground for an appeal by Mr. Stillman.

"This decision establishes that she has her full rights as Mr. Stillman's wife. She is entitled to his support in such nature as is to be expected from such a man in such a position in life. If Mrs. Stillman does not sue for divorce and Mr. Stillman does not refuse to support her."

ECZEMA IN  
RED PIMPLES  
On Face. Itched Badly.  
Cuticura Healed.

"Eczema first began with an itching on my face. Little red pimples formed that itched very badly causing me to scratch. The scratching made the pimples larger and red, and some nights they burned and kept me awake for a while.

"My mother recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a free sample which helped me. I purchased another cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in a month I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Edith H. Kelley, Rt. 1, Unity, Me., July 12, 1923.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum helps to prevent skin troubles.

Sample Free by Mail Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. A, Malden, Mass." Send money order or check to: "Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass." Try our new Shaving Stick.

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## The Savings Bank of Newport

THAMES STREET

12,500 Depositors  
\$14,000,000.00 Deposits

## WHAT LEADS TO SUCCESS?

Hard work, earnest saving, and safe investment are the forerunners to success. An account with the Industrial Trust Company will be of great service to you.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST  
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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

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Manufacturing Confectioners

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CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

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All Orders Promptly Filled

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

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All Goods are Pure Absolutely

NEW ENGLAND NEWS  
IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest  
from the Six States

Dr. Grosby A. Perry, only living real son of the American revolution, observed his 86th birthday recently in Pittsfield, Mass. He received telegrams of congratulations from several chapters of the S. A. R. and many birthday cards.

Motor vehicles did damage estimated at \$728,000 in Connecticut during the last calendar year, according to figures made public by the state motor vehicle department. Approximately 17,000 accidents of all kinds were reported.

The 18th annual farmers' week will be held March 31 to April 4 at the University of Maine. Several hundred men and women will gather to discuss and receive instruction in the various phases of agriculture, home economics, forestry and marketing.

Arthur Rembrand, youthful bandit, captured, following his gun duel with Woonsocket, R. I. policemen, pleaded guilty in district court and was held for the grand jury on 14 charges. Bail was set at \$41,000 and he was taken to the Providence county jail.

Marriages and births decreased in Massachusetts during 1922, while deaths were increasing, according to a final tabulation for that year by the vital statistics division of the state secretary's department, now available. The figures for 1921 and 1922 are:

1921—Births, 87,636; Marriages, 32,683; Deaths, 51,115; 1922—83,065; Marriages, 31,770; Deaths, 54,450.

The discouraging record on marriages is offset by the news that divorces in 1922 were 3733, as compared with 4536 in 1921.

Arthur H. Powers, head janitor in the Worcester, Mass., High School of Commerce, has Chelsea Savings Bank book No. 2026, dating back for its first deposit to 1861, which shows that total deposits of \$10.50 in 1870 had increased to \$132.44 in 1915. "Money could not buy this," said Mr. Powers, as he exhibited the bank-book. "I am going to give it to my son who likewise can pass it on."

The largest combination of manufacturers of lighting fixtures in the history of the industry was effected at the first meeting of the newly incorporated Miller company at the offices of Edward Miller & Co., Meriden, Ct. The Miller Company as now constituted represents a merger of Edward Miller & Co., of Meriden, the Duplexlite Corporation of New York and the Ivanhoe Regents Works of Cleveland, with total assets of \$5,000,000.

## GREEK KING MAY QUIT

Move Said to Have Been Decided on at Family Conference.

Athens.—King George is expected shortly to announce his voluntary abdication of the Greek throne, the exiled monarch having decided upon that move in the hope of obtaining more favorable terms for the government. At the conference the Queen of Rumania advised King George that it would be to his advantage to surrender his claim to the throne instead of being driven out.

## FINDS BOOZE MARKET DULL

Yarmouth Steamer Openly Reports on Its Trip to Rum Row.

Halifax, N. S.—Illustrative of the nonchalant way in which some Blue-aces regard the rum running game is the following item received in the regular daily shipping report from Yarmouth, N. S.:

"Arrived steamer Newtonbay, Rum Row. Part cargo of liquor. Master reports very bad weather. Business dull. Steamer in for repairs, provisions and coal."



# The College Gardener



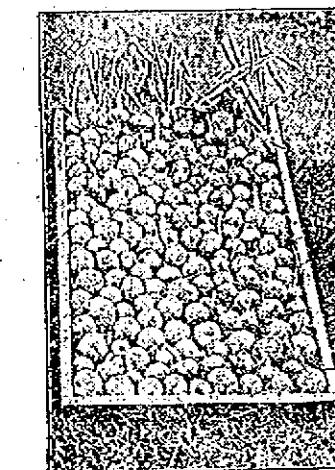
Housewives Find Both Pleasure and Profit in Caring for the Little Vegetable or Flower Garden in the Rear of the House; and There Is Always Plenty of Work to Be Done.

## Onions Good Crop for Small Garden

Staple That Should Be Considered for Summer and Winter Use.

Onions are one of the most generally grown garden crops of the whole list and yet very few gardeners produce more than enough for green onions in the spring, and possibly a few mature onions for winter use. This is due largely to the fact that gardeners are in the habit of going to the seed store and buying a quart of onion sets, planting them and calling the job done. As a matter of fact, there are onions for almost every purpose and those that mature at different times of the year. First, the little multiplier or top onions can be planted in the fall and in cold sections given a little covering of straw during the winter. Farther south they will need no protection whatever. These are ready for use as green onions just as soon as the first warm days of spring arrive and later produce sets to be planted the following autumn. Then there are the old-fashioned potato onions which multiply by division of the bulbs. These can be planted in the fall or in the spring as desired, and are used both as green and as mature onions. They are very mild in flavor and of excellent quality.

Demanda and Spanish onions can be grown by sowing the seed in the hot-bed and transplanting the sets to the open ground when they are about the size of a state pencil and the soil is in condition to work. This is known as "new" onion culture. There are a number of standard varieties of regular summer onions such as Silver Skin, Yellow Globe, Red Globe, Prize Taker, Japanese, and so on, that are suitable



Onions for Winter Use.

for producing onions that are to be stored and used during the winter. Very little space is required to grow enough onions for family use, as a bushel of mature bulbs may be grown on a space 10 by 11 feet in size.

### RESEEDING LAWNS

If you haven't reseeded the lawn, you must get busy at once. There has been enough growth of grass now to show you clearly those bare and killed-out patches. Make up your mind that grass will not grow on these bare spots unless you plant seed quite generously in the barren spaces and enrich the soil with fertilizer. Sheep manure (pulverized) is particularly good for this purpose.

### SUNSHINE AND WATER

Sunshine and water are the two hardest working and most important factors in the growth of our garden crops. Too much or too little of either is injurious, but blended in just the right proportions they work wonders.

## Insects, Diseases of Garden Crops

Bugs and Blights Are Sure; Prepare in Advance for Their Appearance.

Practically every garden crop has its enemies either in the form of insects or diseases, and in many cases both. It has now reached the point where it is just as important for the gardener to fight these enemies as to plant the seeds and cultivate the crops. The methods of control for both the insect and disease enemies of vegetable crops have, however, been pretty well worked out, and practically every dealer in seeds and garden implements carries a stock of nicotine sulphate,



Spraying to Kill Insects.

fish oil soap, lead arsenate, calcium arsenate and bordeaux mixture. The directions for using the various sprays and dusts are usually given on the packages. In addition, bulletins can be procured from the bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture, which tell how to spray and dust garden crops to destroy insect pests and similar publications are available on diseases.

Insects that trouble garden crops are divided into two classes, those that eat the leaves or stems of the plants and those that suck the juices of the plants. Insects such as cutworms, cabbage worms and potato bugs, and a number of others of the eating class, have to be killed mainly by poisoning. The sucking insects which include the plant lice of various kinds, have to be killed mainly by contact poisoning, which is accomplished either by dusting or spraying with nicotine preparations. There are also such insects as the striped cucumber beetle and the flea beetles, both of which are very destructive, but which can be destroyed or driven off by dusting with nicotine sulphate dust.

When it comes to controlling diseases certain of them can be handled by spraying with bordeaux mixture. Others, however, are of such a nature that they work within the plant, and therefore, cannot be reached by spraying. Cucumber blight and the leaf blight of tomatoes can be reasonably controlled by spraying with bordeaux mixture. With those diseases which work in the tissues of the plant cannot be handled by spraying and must be safeguarded against by planting in clean ground and by using plants that are free from these diseases. The old adage "A stitch in time saves nine," applies in a double measure to the control of garden insects and diseases. In fact, every gardener should go upon the assumption that the bugs and blights will come and that it is necessary to apply the remedies often in advance of their appearance.

### GOOD GARDEN TOOLS

Good work can only be done with good tools. Clean, sharp tools make garden work easy.

## IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"Don't mind, my boy! The man who never does anything more than draw a salary gets nowhere!"

It was the after-dinner hour of the annual gathering of the Tucker family, when cigar smoke and opinions abundantly filled the living room, and Uncle James was the speaker, while Philip, his nephew, three weeks a salesman with the Hunkin Motor Car people, was the object of his remarks.

"Your uncle's right," chimed in Cousin Fred, the wealthiest and tightest of them all, whose main interests in life were home-brew recipes and sporty cars. "Keep your eye peeled for the big chance. Taking a chance—uh, the spice of life!"

"Hear, hear!" growled Uncle Cort, Heplete with the excellent dinner gotten up by Philip's mother, he was more amiable than usual. "Your interests are ours, boy. All in the family, you know. We're solid in back of you! Solid!"

The only man not availing himself of the occasion to shower advice upon Philip was Philip's sister's young husband, Stephen. And Stephen reserved his bit until the others, muffled in fur coats and scarves, had taken themselves off in Uncle Cort's funeral automobile.

"Find the right girl and tie up to her young, Phil. It steadies a man. And save. Nothing boasts you along like a bank account."

Philip nodded agreement, but refrained from mentioning that he had already found the girl and with her the incentive to save. Heaven knew he would have to save to win Dot, whose last name was McLeod and who was appropriately thrifty.

Not until three months later, however, did the advice of his relatives return unto Philip.

A polished, powerful car had been driven into the Hunkin showroom, and Philip and Fred Graves, a fellow salesman, hung over it entranced.

"A Hagenbecker 'coop'!" breathed Fred. "Beauty! And can be bought for six hundred bucks."

"How come?" murmured Philip, absent-mindedly from all fours as he examined the sturdy chassis.

"Heard the fellow that owns it talking to the boss. Seems he's just come into a pile and is buying a couple of seven-passenger Rankins. They'll only allow him six hundred on this, but he isn't caring. Good as new, though. If I can nab a buyer, I'll do a piece of work that'll net the wife both sleeves to a raccoon coat!"

"Uh-huh!" said Philip. "Nice little car!"

But when he left the office that night Philip walked home in a daze. How could he swing it? Here was his first big chance. The deal would have to be consummated at once, for such a bargain would not linger. No, he must work it out overnight and see Sears, the manager, first thing in the morning.

For a month Philip had been on a salary, but what he had saved didn't run into three figures. He ate his supper between long pauses, during which he did things to figures on a small pad beside his plate. Then, after tearing the paper up and upsetting his mother, by refusing a third helping of dessert, he rose and went out.

Not very long after he emerged from Cousin Fred's. His brow was a thundercloud and his fist was clenched.

"Blankety blank old tightwad!" Philip strode madly down the street. Then, squaring his shoulders, he flung away memory of the recent unpleasant episode and ran through a little speech to his Uncle Cort, whose apartments were around the corner. Thanks to Cousin Fred, he would have to jack the others up a bit.

"Uncle Cort, my chance has come, but I need a little help. Haven't saved much. Could you loan me a couple of hundred? Only for a few days. Want to buy a thousand-dollar car for a song."

The speech proved successful. True, Uncle Cort hemmed and hawed, but in the end he made out a check. That he considered it amusing to kiss it farewell did not worry Philip. He expressed his gratitude, adding as he went out, "This is between you and me, uncle. Wish you wouldn't mention it to the others for a while."

Then he went on to his Uncle James' and later to his brother-in-law's.

Now Philip nourished no particular affection for Graves, the salesman, who had once spoiled a good sale by butting in at the wrong moment. And, although he cherished no special desire to get even, still the sight of Graves eyeing the Hagenbecker the next day did afford him a certain pleasure.

"Got a prospect for the 'coop,'" said Graves.

Philip lifted his brows and Graves sauntered over to the manager, only to return a moment later.

"The boss says you got the key," he said shortly. "I'm going to try her out."

Philip grinned sweetly. "Not much. She's mine."

The other reddened. "Quit your kidding, Tucker. Hand over the key."

"All right. Ask Sears!" retorted Philip.

Graves turned wrathfully away, but the manager, who had witnessed the scene and who liked Philip, gave his answer so that Philip overheard. "Sure

it's Tucker's. Bought it this morning." Philip drove his purchase down to lunch and sat at a table where he could feast his eyes on it drawn up at the curb. Half-way through the meal he was annoyed to have Graves drop into the chair opposite. They ate together occasionally, but today Philip wanted to dream dreams of how delectable it would be if the car were only his to keep.

But Graves had something to say. "Look here," he began. "I've got a customer for that car."

"That so?" said Philip. "Maybe I'm not selling."

"Don't be a dumbbell!" snapped Graves. "You can't afford a little gas-eater like that any more than I can. See this ad?" He held out a slip of paper. Philip read it.

"Wanted — Hagenbecker coupe. Model 620. Prefer to do business private party. Telephone Colony 801-4."

"Loves us dealers," grinned Philip. "That's why I've got to work like an individual," said Graves. "Here's my proposition. He'll pay an even thousand. Called him last night. I'll pay you \$500 spot cash. You make \$250 and I make \$100 and take a chance on his changing his mind. Is it a go?"

Philip studied the fretted ceiling thoughtfully. "All right," he said finally. Ten minutes later he was cashing a check and the shining creature was no longer his.

That night when Philip reached home he found several people on the Tucker porch—his two uncles, his sister and his brother-in-law. But not Cousin Fred! And it seemed to him that each member of what appeared to be a reception committee was fairly bursting to utter the words, "Where is that wonderful car I shored out \$200 to help you buy?"

Even as he paused on the lower step, wondering how the deuce he could get hold of each one separately and explain and reimburse him, an exclamation from his sister startled him.

"Why, there's Cousin Fred in a brand new car!" She knelt her brows. "What make is it, Philip?"

"That? Oh, that's —" and Philip didn't even turn round to see — "a Hagenbecker; model 620. Classy little 'coop,' too. Worth, second-hand, something under a thousand. And Cousin Fred's is second-hand!" But he refrained from adding that, thanks to his nephew's memory for telephone numbers, it had cost Cousin Fred just \$100 more than Philip had paid for it.

An hour later Philip poured the results of his first "big deal" into the lap of a pretty curly-headed flapper.

"What shall I buy you?" he wanted to know. "A necklace of emeralds or a loathsome of roses?"

"Silly!" cried Dot. "You'll put it out at first mortgages on improved real estate at 7 per cent!"

Philip regarded her with awe. "Gee, Dot," he breathed, "there's no telling where we'll land with two bras like ours in the family!"

## Various Races Have Musical Preference

Races of men, and even families, have musical preferences of such pronounced kind that the complexion of the singer can often be told from his song, says the man who has observed.

There are three parts to music—rhythm, harmony and drama. Jazz music is mostly rhythm, sacred music is largely harmony, and the popular songs are mainly drama.

Nordic music is the most highly dramatic of all. Its dramatic reflection of human emotions is meant. Nowhere, except where Tontonic is spoken from the heart, can you find such songs as "Annie Laurie," "Home, Sweet Home," or "Ninety-and-Nine."

Various people respond best to their own racial music. Some time when you are where many selections are being played before a mixed audience, notice the gleaming in the eyes of different types as the music of each is played. Or, if you cannot do this, go into a music room of a public library and note the kind of people who come there and the sort of matter they take away. Or, if this is not possible, go to some music teacher and ask him how many blonde pupils ever master his complicated lessons, compared with the brunettes, and see if he does not tell you that their number is few.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## Sharp Distinction

An army officer tells of a friendly argument that arose between two young chaplains of different denominations, in which the senior chaplain rather cleverly got the better of his opponent.

"Let us bury the hatchet, my brother," he said. "After all, we are both doing the Lord's work, are we not?"

"We certainly are," replied the junior chaplain, quite disarmed.

"Let us, then," said the senior, "do it to the best of our ability, you in your way and I in His."—Harper's Magazine.

## No Change Necessary

Regina had just returned the cruel answer to Reginald in these terms: "I am sorry, Reginald, dear, but it is quite impossible. We should never at all agree. You know I always want my own way."

"Oh, that'll be all right," Reginald answered cheerfully. "You could go on wanting it, Regina, after we were married."

## HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

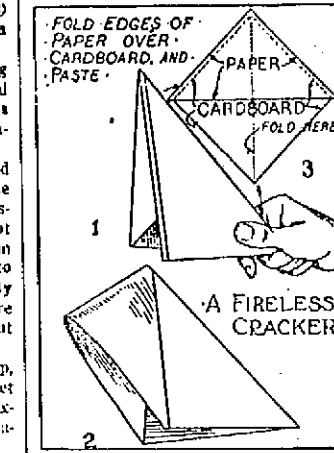
By A. NEELY HALL

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

FOR A GAME FOURTH.

First of all comes the fireless cracker (Fig. 1). This requires a piece of cardboard about eight inches square, and a piece of heavy paper. Place the paper over the cardboard so one edge extends from corner to corner (Fig. 2), and then trim off the paper so there will be a projection of one-fourth inch over the cardboard (Fig. 3). Fold over the projecting edges of the paper and paste to the opposite side of the cardboard, then fold the cardboard cornerwise as indicated.

To fire the cracker, grasp it by the corner (Fig. 1), and give it a quick upward snap. The snap will force out the inner piece of paper into

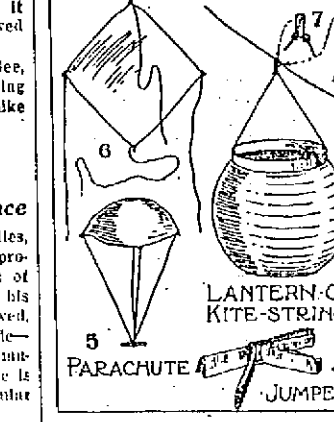


the position shown in Fig. 2, with a resulting cracking noise.

No doubt you have made rubber-band jumpers, but I have shown one in Fig. 4, because it must be included among your "fireless fireworks."

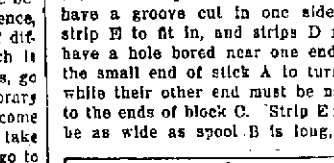
Make the paper parachute (Fig. 5) out of a piece of tissue paper eight inches square, attach a thread to each corner (Fig. 6), and join the thread ends to a small weight.

If you have never sent aloft lanterns on your kite string, try it. Small lanterns must be made in the kite line, and a dressmaker's hook or a bent-pin hook (Fig. 7) should be fastened to the handle of each lantern. Then as the kite line is paid out it will be a

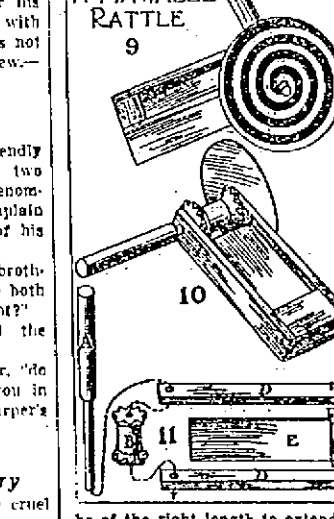


simple matter to hook the lanterns quickly to the loops on the string.

The pinwheel rattle (Figs. 9 and 10) requires a spool with notches cut in its two end flanges (B), a block of wood a trifle longer than the spool, and one inch wide (C), two sticks six inches long (D), a round stick (A), with one end small enough to fit the hole in spool B. Block C must have a groove cut in one side for strip D to fit in, and strips D must have a hole bored near one end for the small end of stick A to turn in, while the other end must be nailed to the ends of block C. Strip E must be as wide as spool B is long, and



A PINWHEEL RATTLE



be of the right length to extend from the groove in block C to the notches in spool B.

The pinwheel is a piece of cardboard four inches in diameter, with a spiral marked out on it with ink. Punch a hole through the center large enough for the small end of the handle A to stick through, and tack the disk to strip D as indicated.

The rattle is operated by whirling the framework D D E C about handle A. This causes the end of strip E to drag over the notches in spool B, fastened to the handle, and as the pinwheel is attached to strip D, it is also revolved about the handle.

## HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

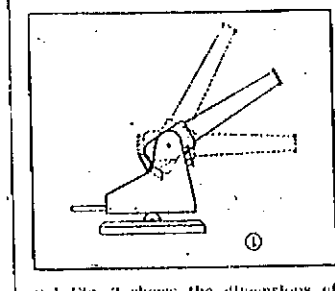
By A. NEELY HALL

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A TOY MOUNTED CANNON.

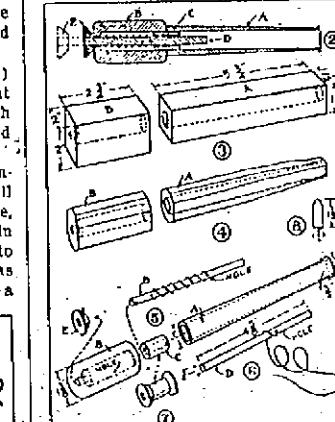
In Figure 1 the dotted lines indicate two of the positions to which the cannon can be elevated. The carriage is pivoted upon a turntable to provide for shifting the position laterally.

Figure 2 shows a sectional drawing, taken lengthwise of the cannon. The tube is made of two pieces (A and B),



and Fig. 3 shows the dimensions of the blocks out of which to cut them. After planing up these blocks, take a 1/4-inch bit and bore a hole through the center of A, from end to end, and through block B for a distance of 2 1/2 inches; then with a 1/4-inch bit bore a hole through the remaining 1/4-inch length of B. Care must be taken to bore the holes absolutely straight; also the bore of the cannon will not be straight, and the toy shells will lose momentum before leaving the muzzle.

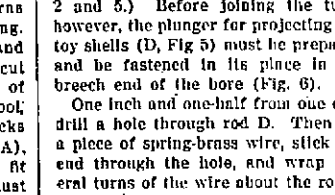
The first step in shaping the blocks is to whittle off the edges; this will make the blocks of the shape shown in Fig. 4. The sides of block B must be kept straight; those of block A must taper to a smaller diameter at the muzzle end. Figure 5 gives the diameters for the finished ends. In trim-



ming up block A, make the flange at the muzzle of the diameter of the opposite end, then back of this flange cut away the wood almost to the thickness of paper, and from this point taper the surface all of the way to the opposite end. In Fig. 6 is shown how portion B is rounded at both ends. After you have whittled the surfaces as smooth as you can rub down all irregularities with No. 0 sandpaper.

Portions A and B are joined by tube C, a spool (Fig. 7) with its flanges cut off, and its sides whittled to fit snugly in the bores of A and B (Figs. 2 and 5). Before joining the tube, however, the plunger for projecting the toy shells (D, Fig. 5) must be prepared and be fastened in its place in the breech end of the bore (Fig. 6).

One inch and one-half from one end, drill a hole through rod D. Then get a piece of spring-steel wire, stick one end through the hole, and wrap several turns of the wire about the rod to



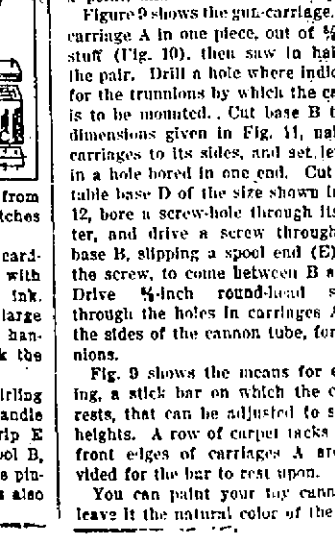
form a spiral spring (Fig. 5). With the spiral wound, stick the other end of the rod through the breech opening, and fasten a spool-end upon it with glue and a brad (E, Fig. 5).

Try out the cannon to see that the plunger works properly, before gluing together parts A, B and C. Figure 8 shows a toy shell. Whittle one end to a point, and smooth with sandpaper.

Figure 9 shows the gun-carriage. Cut carriage A in one piece, out of 1/4-inch stuff (Fig. 10). Then saw in half for the pair. Drill a hole where indicated, for the turntable by which the cannon is to be mounted. Cut base B to the dimensions given in Fig. 11, nail the carriages to its sides, and set, lever C in a hole bored in one end. Cut turntable base D of the size shown in Fig. 12, bore a screw-hole through its center, and drive a screw through into base B, slipping a spool end (E) over the screw, to come between B and D. Drive 1/4-inch round-wood screws through the holes in carriages A into the sides of the cannon tube, for turntables.

Fig. 9 shows the means for elevating, a stick bar on which the cannon rests, that can be adjusted to several heights. A row of carpet tacks in the front edges of carriages A are provided for the bar to rest upon.

You can paint your toy cannon or leave it the natural color of the wood.





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## PARAGUAY IS HAVEN OF HUMAN DERELICTS

### Country Favorite Refuge for Other Nations' Exiles.

Paraguay has long been a favorite refuge for men from other climes who for one reason or another felt better with many miles between them and their native countries. In the following examples it would obviously have been unkind to give too definite details.

In a village not far from Asuncion lives a baron from one of the oldest and noblest houses of Prussia. On the wall of his mud-floored hut hangs an affectionately autographed photograph of Wilhelm II. The baron, like his Paraguayan wife and brood of children, goes barefoot habitually, yet clings to a monocle, last remnant of his vanished splendor.

Working on an isolated cattle camp is the brother of the royal equestrian of a Scandinavian king. His story includes a duel with a semiroyal selen over the affections of a girl. Of his Vikinglike strength and beauty, can, native run, is slowly robbing him.

An American former cowboy has been more fortunate. His claims to have once been a member of the Texas Rangers, but it is commonly thought he had been "about two jumps ahead of the Rangers." At any rate Paraguay seems to agree with his health, and his knowledge of the cattle game and lightning ability with a Colt .45 have stood him in good stead.

At the end of the American Civil war certain irreconcilables from the south migrated to Latin America rather than accept defeat. One man, prominent in the Confederate navy—his family name has been given to a town, a county and a college in North Carolina—settled in Paraguay. Late in life he married a Paraguayan girl, and his son, now a grown man, can barely speak English. Poor derelict! What brave ships you once were! What stormy seas you sailed! May your battered hulks rest quietly on the peaceful sands where at last you have stranded!—Adventure Magazine.

### Your Optic Camera

When you look through a magnifying glass or a telescope you must focus it by moving it around in some way. This is done so that the lens in the instrument will give a clear, distinct image.

The most wonderful lens in the world, the lens of the human eye, has a different method of conveying sharp images to you. This lens, instead of moving back and forth, gets fatter and thinner in order to make the image clear.

When the lens catches the image it is flashed through to a sort of screen in the retina of the eye and it touches a lot of nerve ends. The lens in the eye actually turns the picture of objects upside down when it throws them on the screen of the retina. The image is also very tiny. The brain turns things right side up again and gives them their true size, which we see. If either the eye or the brain gets diseased, people see many strange objects which actually do not exist. The whole eye is built very much like a camera, only it is a better piece of machinery than the finest camera ever made.

### Hawaiian Customs

Many of the old Hawaiian customs are being discarded, but surfing and surf-riding are as popular today as ever they were.

As Hawaiian serenaders often wander down the beaches and street, playing and singing in the inimitable Hawaiian way. Throwing, or tobogganing down grassy slopes on slick leaves is another thoroughly Hawaiian custom. Lanes, or Hawaiian feasts, and hula, or pulling in the great fish nets, are often arranged for the edification of the visitors.

No prettier or more touching custom may be witnessed than that of placing leis, or wreaths of flowers, around the necks of arriving or departing relatives or friends.

These are practically the only distinctly Hawaiian customs remaining in general use today.—F. M. Halton in Adventure Magazine.

**Origin of Honeydew Melon.**  
The original seed of the honeydew melon is said to have been obtained from a melon shipped from Africa to New York city. The seed was planted at Rocky Ford, Colo., and crossed with other varieties for two or three seasons. The so-called honeydew melon is the result. As yet this melon has not been brought into a stable condition of reproduction.

## Hard to Keep Up Stand of Clover

### Reduction of Humus and Plant Food in Soil In- creases Difficulty.

The most serious problem at present confronting the American farmer in many of the clover sections is the increasing difficulty of successfully maintaining stands of clover, says the United States Department of Agriculture. With continuous cropping and the consequent reduction of the humus and plant food in the soil the difficulty of growing red clover is greatly increased. This condition must be met and solved, since the loss of clover or its equivalent from the rotation leads rapidly to a rundown farm and unprofitable crop yields.

Suggestions for red clover culture based on many years of observation study, and experimental work are presented in the new Farmers' Bulletin 1830, Red Clover Culture, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. The method adopted in any locality for growing clover, says the bulletin, must depend on the rotations followed and the labor and weather conditions in each place. It may be emphasized, however, that to get a good stand the clover must have a fair chance. As usually seeded, too little attention is paid to the weakness of the young clover plant and its needs. In the clover belt clover is important enough to warrant special care in selecting the seedling method best suited to the special soil and to the other conditions prevailing.

#### Essentials for Clover.

Clover must have lime, phosphorus and potash, and if the soil is poor in any of these it must be supplied before clover can be expected to do well. A deep well-drained soil is desirable, as on a poorly drained soil red clover will not thrive; better soil a little clover on such soils if the drainage cannot be improved to a suitable state for red clover. The questions of lime and fertilizers are largely local ones. The soils in the clover belt vary widely, and the various fields on the same farm may need different treatments. The most suitable treatment for each farm or field is best determined by test, and this can be made without a great deal of trouble. A diagram in the bulletin illustrates how this is done by treating a series of experimental plots with the various fertilizers.

A series of plots, eight in number, is laid out in the field to be tested on land as nearly representative of the entire field as possible to determine from observation beforehand. The first plot is left untreated for a check and is also the last in the row. Lime alone is put on the second, lime and phosphate on the third, lime and manure on the fourth, manure alone on the fifth, manure and phosphate on the sixth and phosphate alone on the seventh. The eighth plot is left untreated for a check.

#### Find Best Fertilizer.

This arrangement allows the application of all the lime and all the manure to one continuous area. The phosphate alone must be applied to separate areas, and phosphate is the easiest to apply. Potash plots can be inserted if desired, but over most of the clover area scarcity of phosphate is much more common than scarcity of potash, and by following the outline presented the farmer is likely to find which fertilizer is best to use. A ton of ground limestone and 250 to 300 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate per acre is suggested unless the land is known to be very poor in lime, when two tons of limestone may be applied.

A copy of this bulletin may be secured, as long as the supply lasts, from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

## Farm Machinery Receives Anything but Good Care

Farm machinery represents a large investment on the part of American farmers, but still it represents the one thing which gets the least care on the farm. The automobile, even the cheap little motor, is built to withstand the ravages of the elements much better than is the farm machine. Still, in nearly every instance, we find the little \$400 motor under the roof of a \$300 garage while the \$1,000 tractor or the \$1,200 thrasher stands out in the lot for the winter. There's nothing logical, economical nor sound about the whole business and until we adopt some policy which embraces the better care of our tools of production on the farm, we can expect to be burdened down by our own overhead costs. The remedy is slowly being applied, but there's still lots of room for improvement and plenty of room for a good implement shed on every farm.

## Potash and Phosphoric Acid Needs of Tomatoes

Tomatoes require a relatively low percentage of nitrogen as compared with phosphoric acid and potash, both of which, however, are essential in fruit development. Commercial fertilizer should be applied in the drill, 600 to 1,000 pounds per acre, and thoroughly mixed with the soil, before the plants are set. Nitrates of soda is recommended as a side dressing and should be applied at the rate of 75 to 100 pounds per acre. Very heavy application of stable manure is not advised, as it may prove harmful to fruit formation and development and often encourages rot.

## Ice Cold Water Will Decrease Milk Flow

### Good for Cooling Product, but Retards Production.

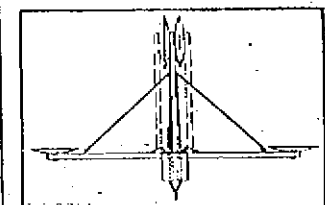
"Ice water is excellent for cooling milk, but it is no good for producing it," says E. J. Perry, dairy specialist at the New Jersey State College of Agriculture.

A cow producing 40 pounds of milk per day requires approximately 120 pounds of water, and will drop off several pounds in production if compelled to drink ice water. The effect upon digestion and milk secretion is always detrimental.

"For a few dollars an oil tank heater can be purchased at most hardware stores. Such a heater when correctly used will keep water at a proper temperature, so that the cows will drink a sufficient amount to enable them to make milk to the limit of their ability, assuming that the grain and roughage are sufficient in quantity and quality. It is well for the temperature of the water to run from 50 to 60 degrees. A producing herd should be watered twice each day. It is difficult for a heavy-milking cow to drink enough water at one time to take proper care of her daily milk and maintenance requirements. This is especially true in winter. Milk is 87 per cent water and frequency in drinking best insures heavy consumption in dairy cows.

"Today the individual drinking cups found in many up-to-date dairy barns greatly simplify the problem of watering. These, by enabling cows to drink small quantities of water frequently, make the warming of the water unnecessary. No part of the dairy barn equipment yields bigger returns on the cost price than properly installed drinking cups."

## Scarecrow Invented to Keep Birds From Fields



Top Plan View of the Device.

The Scientific American in illustrating and describing a scarecrow, the invention of G. A. Davis of Los Angeles, Cal., says:

"Among the objects of the invention is to provide a scarecrow with movable arms which can be operated from a distance. A further object is to provide a scarecrow embodying a support and a pair of movable arms operating in unison to sound an alarm, and frighten away birds in fields, gardens and other places."

## Advance in Farm Wages Was Noted During Year

Farmers were required to pay higher wages to male farm labor during 1923 than in the two preceding years, the United States Department of Agriculture reports. The average rate per month with board in 1923 was \$33.18, in 1922 it was \$29.17, and in 1921 the rate was \$21.05. The average monthly rate without board in 1923 was \$40.01, in 1922 it was \$41.70, and in 1921 the rate was \$20.83.

Day wages for harvest labor, with board averaged \$2.45 in 1923, as compared with \$2.20 in 1922 and with \$1.65 in 1921. For farm labor other than at harvest time the rate per day with board was \$1.93 in 1923, as compared with \$1.65 in 1922, and with \$1.13 in 1921.

The peak year in wages of farm labor in recent years was 1920, the department points out. The deflation of general prices then began and farm wage rates continued to decline until the fall of 1922, when an upward trend developed.

## Breeding Cattle Should Have Strong Qualities

Since breeding cattle are kept either to produce feeder steers and fat steers, or to produce other breeding stock for that purpose, they must have the same good qualities needed in feeder and fat stock. Like producers like. Good wheat must be sown to get good wheat. Bulls that would not make good steers themselves cannot make good steers. Herd sires should have all the width and thickness of loin, back and hind quarters, and all the quality of skin and hair of the fat steer, and all the constitution, capacity, beef temperament, and fattening ability of the ideal feeder. The herd sire should not only be pure bred and a good specimen of his breed, but should be masculine, vigorous and of strong constitution. Cows should show refinement and femininity as well as size and vigor.—Charles I. Bray, Colorado Agricultural College.

## Give Cattle Opportunity for Exercising in Open

On calm, clear days the cattle, particularly those near calving time, should be given the opportunity to exercise in the open. An exercise, too, should be found for hatching up the team and working them at least lightly two or three times a week. The grain feed for the horses can be reduced by half or two-thirds until the first of March.

## Youthful Sports Dress in Brown and Tan Plaid



A very youthful sports dress made up in a broad plaid of brown and tan, trimmed with three large buttons and a large jet plaque to match.

## New Spring Fabrics Are Sure to Please Women

From the most inexpensive cotton to silks of gorgeous hues and striking patterns the new spring fabrics are proof that designers never forget for a moment the instinctive feminine love of change.

While the effect is of extreme slenderness there is a great deal of plaiting used in a way that adds tremendous chic but does not disturb the slim lines of the fashionable figure.

Printed silks and cotton are extensively employed in the fashioning of the sunniest frocks and their keynote is that of delightful simplicity. The apron tunic is an integral part of several of the prettiest dresses. Sometimes it is attached to a belt that fastens to the frock itself, but frequently the apron is joined to the waist so that with a change of foundation skirt one may vary the appearance of one's costume.

On one model this apron tunic is joined to the waist under a folded sash. The upper part may be worn over a skirt of the same gayly printed silk or one of a plain color that predominates in the pattern.

A very pretty fashion is to have an apron tunic made of embroidered net and real silk or Irish lace. This completes a simple frock of chiffon or crepe de chine in pastel colors. The effect is charming.

## Green Is Important on Spring Color Program

In the showings of models for early spring green stands out as one of the most important colors of the new season. Every possible shade appears, from the pale tint of the first budding leaves to a dark shade of bottle green that promises to achieve an extraordinary vogue.

There are several tones of this particular color, so that whether one is blonde or brunette it is possible to find just the right shade to harmonize with one's hair, eyes and complexion. This is rather an important point to emphasize, for the greens of other days were always a bit trying. Thanks to the color artists of the present time, every color has so many different tones that there should not be any difficulty in selecting the appropriate tone.

Used alone it is chosen for exceedingly smart frocks of cloth or of the new silk mohair that has taken the world of fashion by storm. In combination with white it is unusually effective and has inspired several charming models of white crepe with folds or pipings of green.

## Little Suit of Black Is Acme of Simplicity

Nothing will give greater satisfaction than a suit made on rather boyish lines. The number of new models recently brought out indicates that the vogue of suits of this type will continue into the spring.

Many are in the high colors, lovely rich shades of red and green, but the little suit of black with its gayly printed handkerchief used for a stock and its gardenia or carnation pinned to the lapel remains the acme of chic and sophisticated simplicity.

### Printed Silks With Twill

Black crepe satins and flat crepes are featured in the spring collection. Printed silks combined with charmer in two-piece models have a decidedly practical appeal. Silk alpaca is confined to models of sports character. The sheerer fabrics, such as georgette and chiffon, are used for evening gowns.

## Finery of Latest Mode for Spring

### Novelty Blouse, Ribbons in Demand for Gowns and Millinery.

A novelty in blouses which is having an increasing vogue is formed of two printed squares of silk, two corners fastened together on the shoulders and tied with the remaining corners at each side at a low waistline. The original model, says a fashion writer in the New York Times, is made of two Deauville scarfs, but the idea has taken so well that other designs have appeared in the large printed silk kerchiefs, some in Persian, Chinese, Egyptian, Scotch plaid, batik or other popular pattern. These are intended to be worn with the white sports skirts, but they are likely to prove a popular feature of sports wear later in the season and through the summer. The silk blouses are fine in quality and immensely decorative, and modistes say they will likely be duplicated in bandanas, India and other cotton prints, to wear with tub skirts.

New ideas in ribbons are being constantly established, and the demand for their use in gowns and especially in millinery is almost unlimited. A new weave called ottoman ribbon has its name from the old-fashioned ottoman silk, heavily ribbed, and is all the rage for the little ribbon hats that are among the newest styles for early spring. The fancy is an ingenious one, and the hats can be made by any clever-fingered amateur.

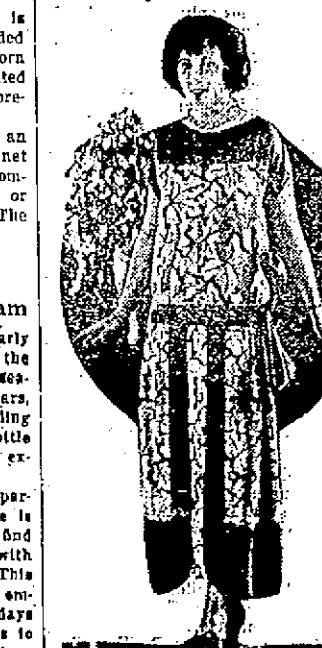
A becoming shape of buckram is simply covered with the ribbon, row upon row; it is finished with a twist or fold about the edge, and sometimes further elaborated with a knot, rosette or bow put on wherever it is most becoming.

Another ribbon novelty is a corduroy ribbon, wide, heavy, soft and with a high gloss surface. This, usually double-faced, is had in many beautiful color combinations or in black, shot with a brilliant color, and is much used by some of the fashionable couturiers on soft gowns and negligees.

The fancy ribbon in new weaves are in pretty tints, delicate rose, blue, lilac and many more shades woven with lengthwise lines of silver thread. These are charming for dancing frocks of tulle, and are popular for many things, from lingerie to lamp shades.

The newest things in bags are especially designed as an accessory. It is all white, in several different kinds of material, shiny and usually very elaborate. The most ornate model is a soft bag made of silk or heavy corded ribbon sewn together, heavily embroidered in beads or covered with a fringe of beads in loops and festoons.

## Chic Frock of Canton Navy and White Crepe



Canton crepe still holds favor and is used here in navy and white to shape this smart frock.

## Straps Are Featured on Latest Footwear

A medieval type of shoe is being brought out. While held on by the merest of thin straps, and by as few of these as possible, the shoe has in front a long, pointed tongue of satin or leather which reaches to the ankle.

Never have the shoe designers done such beautiful work as this season. Shoes of suede in colonial designs are shown in rose violet and soft blues, which make the red and green leather shoes of last season look crude indeed. Among the new walking shoes is a chic model with patent leather toe and heel, a vamp of violet suede and two smoked-pearl buttons for fastenings. Straps are conspicuously absent.

## Of Tinsel Brocade

An exquisite negligee is made of tinsel brocade of silver and blue. The lining is of supple blue chiffon velvet. A long collar and cuffs of the velvet complete the picture.

## Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Keen but Nervous Amateur—I say old chap, what shall I do if they ask me to sing?  
Candid Friend—Do? Why, sing, of course—it'll be their own fault!—The Humorist (London).

## Tibetan Women Smear Their Faces With Mud

Tibetan women are not particularly prepossessing, but this is in some measure due to the practice of smearing their faces with white mud, nowadays with the object of securing protection from the high winds that blow on the Tibetan plateau. The origin of the custom was, however, quite different.

About 250 years ago, in the reign of the sixth Dalai Lama, that prelate's advisers were greatly shocked and alarmed by his amorous propensities. Being a high incarnate lama, he should have ignored the existence of women. His habit was, however, to go about Lhasa City at night, dallying with the pretty girls he met on his way.

To put a stop to this, the councilors issued orders that every woman should disguise herself by smearing red earth on her face, and thereby render herself repulsive to the young Dalai Lama. Whether this ruse was successful is not known, but the practice has continued down to the present day.

The headresses of the women of the wealthier families are usually covered with large seed pearls and are sometimes worth as much as \$2,000.

Every Tibetan woman wears suspended round her neck by a string of pearls a "gow," or charm box.

This varies in size from that of a match-box to the dimensions of a fair-sized book, according to the circumstances of the wearer. It is usually coated with gold leaf and studded with precious stones.

These charm boxes are handed down from mother to daughter and, together with the headress, represent the earings of the family to which the wearer belongs.—Continental edition of London Mail.

## Remarkable Demises

The ways in which application forms for insurance are filled up are often more amusing than enlightening, as the British Medical Journal shows in the following selection of examples: "Mother died in infancy."

"Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead."

"Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he had been fair to reach a ripe old age."

"Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age."

"Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness."

"Applicant has never been fatally sick."

"Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child."

"Grandfather died from gunshot wound, caused by an arrow shot by an Indian."

"Applicant's paternal parents died when he was a child."

"Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but she was cured before death."—The Christian Advocate.

**World's First Clock**  
In 1300 the first clock known to the world was placed in the tower of San Eustorgio, in Milan. In 1344 a clock was installed in the palace of the nobles at Padua. This was a wonder of mechanism indeed, for, besides indicating the hours, it showed the course of the sun, the revolutions of the planets, the various phases of the moon, the months and the fates of the year.

In 1420 an alarm clock made its appearance. The chronicles have placed on record that this clock sounded a bell at a stated hour, and at the same time a little wax candle was lighted automatically. How this was done we are not told, but it must not be overlooked that until about a hundred years ago we had no means of obtaining light other than the tinder box.—Detroit News.

## Need Sleep for Memory

Inadequate sleep causes impairment of memory, according to recent researches on the subject of sleep by Professors Engel, Frahm and Weygandt of Berlin, Germany. The memory becomes unreliable even if the shortage of sleep has occurred for only a short time. Eight hours is the average needed for sleep, but brain workers sometimes require more. A reduced period of slumber may be partly made up for by increased intensity, a short period of deep, undisturbed sleep having the same effect as a longer and lighter one.

The investigators also conclude that brain workers need a month of rest every year and that even longer vacations do not cause a lessening of acquired abilities, but rather an intensification of them.—Kansas City Star.

## Probably Would

When a man gives a motor cop a tale of woe, the cop merely says: "Tell it to the judge."

But when a pretty girl gives the cop a dazzling smile, he doesn't advise her to try that on the judge.

He knows it would probably work.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## An Obliging Dentist

"What? Fifteen million marks to extract a tooth? I have to work an hour to earn that!"

"If you like I will spend an hour in extracting the tooth!"—Meggendorfer Blaetter, Munich.

## Placing the Blame

Keen but Nervous Amateur—I say old chap, what shall I do if they ask me to sing?  
Candid Friend—Do? Why, sing, of course—it'll be their own fault!—The Humorist (London).



## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO...

Mercury, March 20, 1824.  
It has been ascertained at the General Post Office that there are five hundred and ninety eight newspapers printed in the United States At the establishment of this paper, the Mercury in 1768 there were only three newspapers printed in New England, of which this is now the oldest establishment.

We learn that the bill for erecting fortifications now before Congress contains an appropriation of \$50,000 for commencing the work intended for the defense of the harbor of Newport.

The Legislature of Virginia has adjourned after a session of one hundred and one days. (That is about equal to the session of the Rhode Island General Assembly last winter.)

Mary and Amy Williams advertise a select school for the tuition of girls in reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, geography and composition to which plain needle work will be added. Terms \$2 to \$3.50 per quarter.

## SEVENTY FIVE YEARS AGO.

Mercury, March 21, 1849.  
The Steamer Perry will resume her trips between this place and Providence on Monday next. She has been put in perfect order and makes a better appearance than ever before. On the panels in front of the saloon are paintings of Newport and environs. They were executed by George C. Mason of this town and are highly creditable to his talents as an artist. The Perry will be commanded by Capt. Gilbert Woolsey, a more popular officer or general favorite has never been on the waters of Narragansett Bay. Mr. Stanhope, the efficient and gentlemanly clerk, will continue at his post. The Perry is essentially a Newport boat.

The President has appointed Timothy Coggeshall Postmaster at Newport, vice Joseph Joslin, whose term has expired. George Howland at Tiverton vice Asa Gray; William P. Greene Providence, vice D. F. Seamans.

A Newport mother admonishing her son, aged four years, that he never should defer till tomorrow what he could do today, received the reply: "Then mother let's eat the rest of that plum pudding tonight."

Married in Middletown, 13th, by the Rev. Henry Jackson, Mr. Frederick A. Lawton of this town, to Miss Sarah H., daughter of Deacon Abner Peckham, of Middletown. At Manhattanville, 15th, Capt. J. W. Smyth of this town, to Mary, daughter of George Richmond.

The social assembly at Masonic Hall on Monday evening last was a brilliant affair. It was conducted in a manner highly pleasing to those assembled and did great credit to the managers, Messrs. Swann and Davis. (The editor breaks out into poetry as follows:)

There was music and mirth in the lighted saloon;  
The measure was merry—our hearts were in tune,  
While hand linked with hand, in the graceful quadrille,  
Bright joy crowned the dance, like the sun on the rill,  
And beamed in the dark eyes of many a belle;  
But the star of the ball room we don't like to tell.

Hornee Vaughn made the past season one hundred barrels of wine from vines growing within a few miles of East Greenwich.

They have just made, in Ohio, and sent over to England, a cheese weighing 1,474 pounds. It is thirteen feet in circumference, four feet and a quarter in diameter and eighteen inches in thickness. It took the milk of seven hundred cows.

Among the appropriations in the fortifications bill just passed by Congress was \$40,000 for Fort Adams.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Mercury, March 21, 1874.  
In the General Assembly the act creating the office of assistant attorney general was passed. (Now there are four assistant attorney generals.) A long act for buying land and erecting thereon a new state house in Providence was introduced by a Providence member. It probably will not pass at this session.

The wharf contest that has been carried on for several years past between two prominent business firms in this city, seems to be by no means yet settled, the establishment of a harbor line notwithstanding. Thursday morning this dispute culminated in an almost hand to hand contest between the employees of the two firms. The "killed, wounded and missing" on either side have not yet been reported.

Rev. E. F. Jones and Rev. D. P. Leavitt will preach their farewell sermons tomorrow. Mr. Jones has presided over the Thames St. M. E. Church two years and Mr. Leavitt over the Marlboro St. Church three years.

A large number of members of St. John's Lodge No. 1 A. F. & A. M., of this city met Monday evening and organized The St. John's Mutual Benefit Association recently chartered by the General Assembly. The Board of Directors chosen are John Irish, R. S. Franklin, John Eldred, John D. Richardson, Lyman R. Blackman, Michael Cottrell, Ray B.

Taylor, Stephen Gould, and John S. Coggeshall. The board organized by the choice of Joseph Irish Pres., Robert S. Franklin, V. P., William G. Stevens Sec., Lyman R. Blackman Treas.

The Boston Journal says "The proprietors of a cemetery in Newport are having meeting after meeting, and are in a grand wrangle over the question of allowing colored people to be buried in it. The question is not yet settled." There is nothing like going to Boston to get your news. As there is not a word of truth in the above perhaps the Journal may start another story soon.

The Norwich Bulletin says a religious wave has recently swept over Block Island, and as a result nearly every person living on the island has joined the Church. In three Sundays upwards of one hundred persons were converted and a schooner which was formerly a den of wickedness is now used for other purposes and not an oath is allowed to be uttered on board by order of the captain.

Captain Johnson, 74 years old, lost his life in the Gibson House, Cincinnati, kept by Geoffrey formerly of this city, by putting his head into the elevator tower, through a window looking down, when the elevator descending sheared off his head, leaving the headless trunk on the floor of the hall.

P. H. Morgan of this city is now in Paris.

J. H. Chase of this city took six premiums at the late exhibition of the Rhode Island Poultry Show.

Half hour guns were fired at Fort Adams Thursday in respect to the memory of Ex-President Fillmore. The flags upon the Fort, the Torpedo Station and the Newport Artillery armory were at half mast.

At the Republican State convention of Wednesday Henry Howard was nominated for Governor and Charles G. Van Zandt of this city for Lieut. Governor.

A very successful operation was performed a few days since by Dr. Squire, partner of Dr. Stanton. One of the men at the boiler works got a piece of steel in his eye and it was expected he would lose the sight of it, but the doctor took the eye out, removed the steel, and placed the eye in proper position again and the man will soon have two eyes as good as ever.

## TWENTY FIVE YEARS AGO.

Mercury, March 25, 1899.  
Perhaps no spot in Newport is of more historic interest than that at the head of Thames St. where stands the "Liberty Tree". The present tree has marked the spot a little less than a quarter of a century, but it replaces one which marked an important epoch not only in the history of Newport, but in the history of America and England as well. In April 1766 one William Read, a loyal citizen of Newport, decided "a piece of land in triangular shape," which stood at the junction of Thames and Farwell Sts. to William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Cooke and Samuel Fowler, for the use of the Sons of Liberty, and which was to remain as a monument of the spirited and noble opposition made to the stamp act in 1765, by the Sons of Liberty in Newport. The tree so generously given remained flourishing till the occupancy of Newport by the British when it was destroyed. In 1783 several citizens of Newport planted another tree. This tree flourished for many years when it had to be cut down from decay. In 1876 another tree was planted under the auspices of the Newport Historical Society. The exercises attending this last dedication were of a most interesting nature. The address was by the late Dr. David King and a poem for the occasion was written by the late Rev. Dr. Charles T. Brooks.

The bids for building the new City Hall were opened Thursday evening and the contract awarded the lowest bidder as follows R. W. Curry, building and materials \$72,352.00, Lynch & Sullivan, heating and ventilating \$4,800.00, Scannevin & Potter, electric wiring and gas fitting \$1,085.00, Joseph Haire, plumbing \$3,497.00; total \$80,934.00. The commission adopted a vote of thanks to the Herald for its offer of the stone quarry.

If by any possibility the weather should be pleasant tomorrow it will be the first pleasant Sunday since the middle of January.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Oman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. The young lady arrived on Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Rogers are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Company F of the First R. I. Volunteers is expected to reach home one week from tomorrow.

There were 67 applications for membership in Weonot Shashit Tribe of Red Men at the meeting Wednesday evening.

The first preliminary meeting for the purpose of forming a Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in this city was held Thursday evening. It was voted to apply for a charter to form Aquidneck Chapter No. 7, and Mrs. Isabella H. Sanborn was chosen Worthy Matron, Charles A. Giller Worthy Patron, and Mrs. Belle Russell Associate Matron. Mr. William G. Ward Secretary; the Worthy Matron to appoint the other officers. The Chapter will start with a membership of about seventy.

## GIRL OPERATOR RUNS BLOCKADE

Evades Reporters After Exciting Experience.

Texas City.—The sea still offers romance, although those who are mixed in it take their experiences as matters of fact, and it remains for landmen to spin the yarns.

A bit of the unusual came to light when it was learned that the tanker Eugene V. Thayer, which was headed as having run the federal blockade at Tampico recently, carried as her wireless operator Miss Lena Mickelsen, daughter of the captain. True, the ship came through without being molested, but this pair had come in contact with the Mexicans enough to know that they often do the unexpected, and a single explosive shell would have sent the tanker and her cargo of crude oil into oblivion. Nevertheless Miss Mickelsen appeared to have regarded the incident as a lark.

She has been with her father as wireless operator for seven years, and says that she finds it much more interesting than staying ashore. She is just a slip of a girl, with big dark eyes, garbed in starched overalls, and heavy wool stockings. She had not found it necessary to sacrifice her hair for her career, and it is piled on top of her head.

Miss Mickelsen took things calmly, and she would not become interested in the uniqueness of her position enough to discuss it to any considerable length, except to mention in casual conversation a few of the ports where she had been ashore and points of interest there. She added that she derived considerable entertainment from "listening in" on the big wireless stations of the world and that her work kept her busy.

## Colombian Woman Here on Special Mission



Senora Maria de Coronado, mother of Don Jose de Coronado of the Colombian legation in Washington, is an unofficial envoy from the president of Colombia to this country. Her mission is the gathering of material on educational topics and to submit reports from time to time. Senora Coronado is the widow of an eminent physician of Bogota. She has devoted her life to philanthropic and educational pursuits. She came to Washington first as a delegate from her government to the International Congress of Women Voters in 1922. Her work in America will be of infinite benefit to her country.

## Plane for Every 1,000

Persons, Fokker Says

Cleveland, O.—There will be one airplane for every 1,000 people "in a very short time," and the airplane will be used as casually for intercity transportation as the taxicab now is for short trips within the city, Anthony H. G. Fokker, Dutch aviation expert, predicted before the Cleveland chamber of commerce.

Declaring that if planes are handled "by the right men" and are well made, commercial aviation is safe, Fokker said that the planes are available if suitable landing fields are provided. America, he said, instead of lagging in commercial aviation, should lead, because of its great distances.

## Paints With Mouth

Lunenburg, N. S.—Earle Ballie, a young Lunenburg artist, whose attack of spinal meningitis incapacitated him from the use of his hands, and who has achieved much success in painting by holding the brush in his mouth, won another honor when a watercolor, entitled "The Spirit of the Sea," was accepted by the Toronto Art galleries.

## Orders Civil War

Record on Tombstone

North Bergen, N. J.—When a tombstone is raised over the grave of James Lyon, who died recently, the inscription upon it will note the fact that he served the entire period of the Civil War as a member of the New Jersey Volunteers in the Union army.

The will left by Lyons, admitted to probate by Surrogate Norton, specifically mentions that the clause be the first carried out.

## REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

APRIL 7, 1924

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of the State of Rhode Island held in Providence on Thursday, February 14, 1924, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That in pursuance of the call of the Republican National Committee, a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, on Monday, April 7, 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the choice of seven delegates at large, and seven alternates at large, to the Republican National Convention to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on June 10, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President, and Vice President, to be voted for at the Presidential election, on Tuesday, November 4, 1924, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said State Convention, the number of delegates to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and that said meetings be held not later than Monday, March 31, 1924, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates immediately after their election to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

RESOLVED, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to the regular call of said Town or City Committee.

RESOLVED, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to said Convention.

WILLIAM C. PELKEY,

Chairman.

NATHAN M. WRIGHT,

Secretary.

## DISTRICT CONVENTION

## FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT of Rhode Island, held February 4, 1924, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in Infantry Hall in the city of Providence, R. I., on

MONDAY APRIL 7, 1924,

at 11.30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of choosing two delegates and two alternates to attend the Republican National Convention to be held at Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, on June 10, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, to be voted for at the Presidential election on Tuesday, November 4, 1924, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings not later than Monday, March 31, 1924, for the purpose of electing delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of Delegates from Towns and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly and the number of Delegates from that part of said City of Providence contained in said First Congressional District to be twenty-six. And the Secretaries of said primary meetings are requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates so elected, to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

GEORGE R. LAWTON,

Chairman.

MRS. A. W. ANTHONY,

Secretary.

3-8-11

## GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Portsmouth, R. I., March 11, 1924.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Portsmouth, Guardian of the person and estate of PHYLLIS ELINE JACKSON, of said Portsmouth, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning March 14, 1924.

LINWOOD C. JACKSON,

Guardian.

GEORGE R. HICKS,

Clerk.

3-15

## The Jewish Star.

The Jewish Welfare board says that according to Jewish tradition the symbol on the Jewish flag was not primarily a star, but was a double triangle, the emblem borne on the battle shield of King David and the design of that monarch.

## DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

## NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations Gen'l Lost and Found
	PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS	

## New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44

Largo, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 7:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

## COKE FOR SALE

\$13.50 Per Ton Delivered

\$12.00 Per Ton at Works

60 cents per hundred pounds

## Newport Gas Light Co

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 3, 1924.

Estate of Barzilla B. Dunn  
REQUEST in writing is made by Ezra B. Dunn, son of said Barzilla B. Dunn, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that he, said Ezra B. Dunn, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 7th day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. C. CHAMPLIN,

Clerk.

2-22

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 3, 1924.

Estate of Elizabeth A. Dunn  
PETITION in writing is made by Ezra B. Dunn of said New Shoreham, requesting that he, said Ezra B. Dunn, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Elizabeth A. Dunn, of said New Shoreham, a person of full age, but reported to be of unsound mind; and said petition is received and referred to the 7th day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. C. CHAMPLIN,

Clerk.

2-22

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham R. I., March 15, 1924.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator on the estate of Jason A. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law beginning March 22, A. D. 1924.

EDWARD P. C. CHAMPLIN,

Clerk.

MERTON P. MOTT,

Administrator.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 20th, 1924.

Estate of Catherine M. Donnelly  
A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Catherine M. Donnelly, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Mary Donnelly and of Frank Donnelly, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that she has made choice of J. Martin Donnelly, of said Newport, as guardian of her person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,

Clerk.

3-22

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 20th, 1924.

Estate of Eugene J. Donnelly  
A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Eugene J. Donnelly, a minor over the age of fourteen years, son of Mary Donnelly and of Frank Donnelly, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that he has made choice of J. Martin Donnelly, of said Newport, as guardian of his person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,

Clerk.

3-22

## CRIMSON HEAT

"It Is Good"

DOES THE TRICK FOR PAINS and ACHES

Cured by Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, Headache, Backache, Toothache, Stiff Neck, Cold in the Chest, Muscle, Sprains, Bruises, Strains, Sprains, Bruises.

Nearly every day you have need for it in your home, you should keep it on hand always. Your druggist sells it in large, handy tubes, price 75c. If he hasn't it, send price direct to THE ALPHEA CO., 1127 First Street, St. Louis, Mo.

For Sale By

DAVID J. BRYNE

DUNNING BROS.

FRANKLIN PHARMACY, Inc.



## SPRING SHOES

New and authentic styles of suede, calfskin and patent leather, in strap pumps and oxfords for women

Men's oxfords on new lasts with style and quality emphasized

Boys', girls' and children's shoes in novelty and staple styles

The T. Munford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

When you want the best in

## QUALITY, WEIGHT and SERVICE

CALL ON US

Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for

H. C. ANTHONY'S

FAMOUS.

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

SHAVINGS

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE

RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square

for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and

each hour to 5:50

Sundays—8:50 and each

hour to 7:30